The LIFE and AMOURS
of CHARLES LEWIS,
Elector Palatin,

Licens'd,

April 14. 1692.

Ja. Fraſer.

THE LIFE AND AMOURS OF Charles Lewis Elector Palatin.

Done out of French.

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THE PUBLISHER's Advertiſement.

NO Body can be ignorant that Charles Lewis, *Father to the laſt Elector* Palatin, *was one of the greateſt Princes of his Age. He underſtood the dead, as well as living Languages: He was a Philoſopher, Theologian, and Politician;*

tician; and was as great a Warrior as a Statesman. He was as great a Captain as he was a brave Soldier; and always appear'd at the head of his Armies with as much Glory as Bravery. This has induc'd me to believe, that the Public should be glad to read an Abridgment of his **LIFE** *and* **AMOURS.** *There is a great deal of pleasure in knowing Hero's, even in the smallest things; and a* **Billet Doux** *written by them,*

them, often ſatisfies our Curioſity more, than all their Diſcourſes of Morality. We are pleas'd to ſee their Behaviour in their Domeſtic Affairs; and moſt of thoſe who delight in theſe little Books, take more ſatisfaction in knowing their Behaviour towards their Miſtreſſes, than in penetrating into what they have ſaid in their Council. The Reader may aſſure himſelf, that I work upon good Memoirs, *and I can warrant*

rant what ever is written here. A Friend of mine having recover'd a Copy of the Petition to the Emperor Leopold *now Reigning; was so kind, as to give me a Translation of it, because it was originally written in* High-Dutch, *which, as every Body knows, was the Language of the Electoral Princess* Palatin, *who presented it. But whereas this Copy had all the Fidelity, but not the Purity I desir'd, I entreated a*

French

Advertiſement.

French *Man of my Acquaintance to put this Writing into the Method in which you ſhall ſee it. And his deſire of pleaſing you, has encourag'd him not to omit any thing to ſucceed in it. Receive then favourably the ſmall Labour of three Perſons who have divided their Cares, to make you paſs ſome hours agreeably; and favour my deſign, of often rolling my Preſs either to divert, or to inſtruct you.*

THE LIFE and AMOURS OF *CHARLES LEWIS* Elector Palatin.

'TIS impoſſible to perſuade an ambitious Spirit, that the Diadem is not the moſt deſirable thing on Earth; or that any thing can equal the pleaſure of commanding Nations, and to have a great number of People ſubmitted to his Laws. Nevertheleſs we have upon this Subject the wiſe and judicious Declaration of a famous Monarch, who knowing the thing by Experience, cry'd out, addreſſing himſelf to that auguſt Ornament of the

Head, which distinguishes the Prince from the Subject; *O Crown! were thy weight known, none would deign to raise thee from the ground, tho' thou shouldst lye at their Feet!* We might yet quote a greater Name, were the thing in dispute; and it might be prov'd by the Oracles of King *Solomon*, that all that greatness, whose brightness dazles Mankind, is nothing but a *Vanity which gnaws the Mind*, and destroys the Body, by the heavy Cares and Troubles wherewith it overwhelms them. In Effect, such great Qualifications are requir'd to Reign well, especially in Times of Trouble and Confusion, that without a great deal of good Fortune, and extraordinary Talents, it is almost impossible not to sink under its Weight. History represents to us almost in every Page so many Thrones overthrown, and so many Princes drown'd in their own Blood, that we cannot look on them without Fear and Amazement. We

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even meet with ſome who have voluntarily deſcended from thoſe high magnificent Seats, to enjoy with more Tranquility the pleaſures of a Retreat, in a private Life. It is true that thoſe Examples are pretty ſcarce, and that for one *Dioclesian*, and one *Charles the Fifth*, who have laid down ſo, we might reckon an infinite Number, who, by a violent Death, have loſt both Crown and Life.

Charles Lewis was not altogether of that Rank: But his Father has furniſh'd Hiſtorians with the Example of a King tumbled from off his Throne, and expos'd to the utmoſt Viciſſitudes of Fortune. His Name was *Frederic*, and he, in quality of Fifth Elector, commanded Subjects who by the lot of Birth were lodg'd along the *Rhine*, that is to ſay, in one of the fineſt and moſt fertile parts of the World. He there led a peaceable Life, and was the delight of his People, when the

Bohemians bethought themſelves, to his Misfortune, to entreat him to take the Reins of their Empire, of which they offer'd him the Crown, deſiring him earneſtly to accept it; which he refuſing for ſome time, they proteſted that they would then offer it to ſome other.

Frederic being ſollicited by his Friends not to loſe ſo fair an occaſion of making himſelf greater, and which was not daily to be met with; reſolv'd at laſt to aſcend a Throne, which they told him was Vacant. For as the Crown of *Bohemia* is Elective, and that the Vaſſals and Subjects of that Kingdom found themſelves extreamly ill us'd; they thought, that having the Right of making a King, they likewiſe had Right to deprive him of that Dignity, in caſe he made an ill uſe of it.

It is not my Province to decide whither they were in the Right or not. But I am perſuaded that *Ferdinand*

dinand the Second was much in the Wrong, to abuſe his Power, and to ſuppreſs their Privileges. A great and conſiderable part of thoſe People had embrac'd the Reformation: they had public Places, where they aſſembled with great Tranquility; the King, by his Edicts, had put them in poſſeſſion of them, they liv'd peaceably with their Fellow Subjects, when the Zeal of Religion induced *Ferdinand* to uſe thoſe ill that were not of his Opinion; and by the little inclination he had to Mildneſs, not even to ſpare his other Subjects.

This exceſſive Rigor uſed without a Cauſe, ſucceeded very Ill to that Prince: It alienated the hearts of his People: They grew weary of his Domination, and by a general Conſent reſolv'd to chuſe another Maſter. Princes expoſe themſelves to this, when they uſe their Subjects as if they were Beaſts, and without Scruple violate the moſt

inviolable and moſt ſacred Rights. They expoſe themſelves to the hazard of loſing all, and can only be reſtor'd by Blood and Slaughter.

That which made *Ferdinand* act ſo unadviſedly, is, that he ſaw himſelf elevated on a ſudden to the Imperial Dignity, by the death of *Matthias the Firſt*, who was his Unkle. That Supreme Title, which made him the firſt Prince of Chriſtendom, ſwell'd his heart to that degree, that it induc'd him to make uſe of that Deſpotic Power, which is the Averſion of Subjects, and eſpecially of thoſe who have a Right to expect that their Soveraigns ſhould ſubmit to the Laws which mutually engage them one to another.

The haughty and cruel Treatment the *Bohemians* met with, oblig'd them to caſt their Eyes upon *Frederic*, and to offer him their Crown. It happen'd in the ſame Year that the Crown of the Empire was

was put upon *Ferdinand*'s head, by the choice of the Electors, that is to say in 1619. *Frederic* was Son-in-law to the King of *England*; and it is not to be doubted, but the Princess his Wife used all her endeavors to oblige him to accept the fine offer which was made to him, and earnestly desir'd to see her Husband possess'd of a dignity like to that of her Fathers.

Frederic yielded to the temptation of seeing his head adorn'd with a Crown, which came to court him. He departed from *Heidelberg*, the Metropolis of his State, and went to *Prague*, the principal City of *Bohemia*, where he was receiv'd with all the respect and magnificence befitting him. They proceeded to his Coronation with all the demonstrations of Joy imaginable, and this great Affair was solemniz'd on the 4th of *November* 1619.

The Princes and States, who with a jealous Eye beheld the Grandeur

and Elevation of the Houſe of *Auſtria*, did all emulate in their Congratulations of this new King. He receiv'd Letters and Ambaſſadors from ſeveral parts of *Europe*, and the firſt days of that unſetled Reign were the fineſt that ever were. Nothing but Tilts, Feaſts, Turnaments, and Carouſels were ſeen. But it had been much more neceſſary to prepare by the Levies of good Forces to maintain this new Dignity, than to fatigue themſelves in vain, in thoſe fruitleſs laborious Occupations, which are only allowable in a profound Peace.

During theſe Tranſactions, *Ferdinand* prepared himſelf to diſturb the Feaſt. His Kingdom ſtuck to his heart, and he did not intend to part with it ſo cheaply. He aſſembled an Army with ſpeed, and took the Field as ſoon as ever it was ready. *Frederic* being inform'd of it, did his beſt to defend himſelf, but was not ſeconded. He deſired the States,

who

who had choſen him King, to ſupply him with Money, to which they anſwer'd flatly, that they had none, and moreover that they were not in a condition to find any. *Frederic* deſiring to know the reaſon of it, they excus'd themſelves upon the greedineſs of *Ferdinand*, who had dre in'd his People by the multiplicity of his Taxes.

This poor Prince was ſenſible that he was undone, unleſs he prepar'd for a vigorous defence. In this preſſing neceſſity, he applied himſelf to ſome Princes of *Germany*, who ſupplied him with ſome: having gather'd conſiderable Sums, he took the Field with as many Soldiers as poſſible he could; and the Forces of *Bethleem Gabor* having encreas'd thoſe he had, he expected his Enemies, like a Man of Courage.

Ferdinand advances, and offers him Battel, *Frederic* cannot avoid it. They now fight, but Victory declares itſelf in favour of thoſe

who had the beſt Soldiers. The *Hungarians*, which were only auxiliary Forces, fled, and the *Bohemians*, of which the greateſt part conſiſted only of a Militia rais'd in haſte, did the ſame. *Frederic* being thus abandoned, was entirely defeated, and oblig'd to flie, after having loſt 9 or 10 thouſand Men, which were either kill'd, or drown'd.

This vanquiſh'd Prince came back to *Prague*, where being unwilling to accept the mortifying Conditions that were propos'd to him, he made his Eſcape with ſuch of his Court that would follow him, and renouncing a Crown, which he could no longer keep, he came into *Sileſia*, where not thinking himſelf ſecure, he paſs'd into *Brandenburgh*, and arriv'd at laſt in *Holland*.

This Prince might have call'd himſelf happy, if contented with his own Dominions, he had applied himſelf wholly to govern his People peaceably; he endeavour'd to come back

back into them after his defeat, but his Efforts were vain They were put into the Ban of the Empire, and *Maximilian*, Duke of *Bavaria*, took poſſeſſion of them, with an intention to keep them.

In the mean time the Emperor, who, by his Victory, no longer ſaw any thing that could oppoſe the Fortune of his Arms, enter'd *Bohemia* like a Conqueror; and having eaſily made himſelf Maſter of it, took ſo cruel a Vengeance of what he ſtyl'd Rebellion, that the like was perhaps never ſeen: he proceeded in it in this manner.

He firſt ſeiz'd the greateſt Lords of that Kingdom, and put them in Priſon: The 21ſt of *June* 1621, which was pitch'd upon to act this bloody Tragedy, a piece of Ordnance was diſcharg'd, which was to be the Signal of it. As ſoon as it was heard, all the Gates of the City of *Prague* were ſhut; and the Emperor's Forces took poſſeſſion of them,

them, and of moſt parts of the Town: when they found themſelves in a condition to undertake anything without Fear, a Scaffold was erected in an open place, upon which mounted a tall Man all in black, with a Maſque upon his Face, and a Crucifix in his hand. They gave him the fatal Name of *Herald of Death*, by reaſon that his Office was to ſignify it to thoſe to whom the Hangman was to give it. After this mournful Introduction, the moſt Illuſtrious Nobles of the Kingdom were brought out of Dungeons. Several of theſe Lords were venerable by their Birth; yet they had all the ſame Fate, which was, to fall by the Sword of the Executioner.

Two or three Years after this bloody Butchery, which put the beſt Families of the Kingdom into Mourning, *Ferdinand* caus'd the Charters and Patents, together with all other Papers and Parchments,

which

which contain'd the Privileges of the Cities of *Bohemia*, to be brought to him at *Vienna:* and having a great Fire lighted in his preſence, he flung them all into it, ſaying, *'Tis thus that ſuch unhappy Inſtruments, which have given ſo much trouble and vexation to my Predeceſſors, ought to periſh.* And it was in this manner that this fine Kingdom was reduc'd into a miſerable Servitude.

After the reduction of *Bohemia*, and the terrible vengeance the Emperor exercis'd upon it; this Prince, to favour the Pretenſions of the Duke of *Bavaria*, carried his victorious Arms into the *Palatinat*. At his approach all buckles under the terror of his Name. The Cities open their Gates, or make ſo ſorry a defence, that their weak reſiſtance only ſerves to make their condition worſe. *Frankendal* was the only place that reſiſted a conſiderable time; yet at laſt the *Spaniards* took it by Surprize.

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As *Germany* ſaw itſelf upon the Point of becoming Slaves to the Houſe of *Auſtria*, and that all the Proteſtants were going to be put under the Yoke, by the League which the Catholic Princes had made among themſelves; *Guſtavus Adolphus*, King of *Sueden*, took the Field with an Army to fruſtrate that vaſt deſign. He fought the *Imperialiſts*, and defeated them at *Leipſic*, where we will obſerve, in favor of thoſe who credit Dreams, that this Hero being aſleep, the Night before the Battel, thought that he had taken *Tilly* (General of the *Germans*) by the hair, but that he did not hold him ſo faſt as to hinder him from biting his left Arm. The next day the *Saxons*, who were on the left Wing, were beaten by *Tilly*; and had not the King come there very ſeaſonably, the Victory had not declar'd itſelf in his Favor. This great Prince puſhing his Point with extream Vigor, purſued the Run-

Runaways as far as *Mersburg* and *Hall*, which he added to the number of his Conquests. In his way he took *Erford*, enter'd *Franconia*, and made himself Master of *Wirtsburg* and *Francfort* upon the *Mein*, and, like a Thunder-bolt of War, overthrew all that had the Confidence to resist him.

Several Princes of the Empire seeing visibly that God declar'd in Favor of the great *Gustavus*, join'd with him, and so much the rather, because they were sensible that he was only come to procure their Liberty. The Duke of *Saxony*, who had penetrated the designs of *Ferdinand*, quitted his Party, to embrace the King of *Suedens*. The Landgrave of *Hesse*, and the Duke of *Lunenburg*, follow'd his Example, and with their Forces augmented the number of the King's.

This Prince, who had a fair Title to the Name of *Augustus*, and who might well challenge it with a juster

juſter reaſon than that of his † Anagram, ſeeing himſelf aſſiſted by the Proteſtants, in whoſe behalf chiefly he had taken up Arms, found yet more eaſe to make new Conqueſts; and by the taking of *Mentz*, found himſelf in poſſeſſion of a vaſt extent of ground.

† In *Guſtavus* you'll find *Auguſtus*.

Frederic ſeeing with joy, that God bleſs'd the Arms of *Guſtavus*, came to him, to entreat him to drive out the Duke of *Bavaria*, who had made himſelf Maſter of his Dominions: He was receiv'd and careſſed by him in the moſt obliging manner imaginable. The King call'd him Brother, bewail'd his Misfortunes, and to comfort him in a manner more prevailing than bare words, aſſur'd him, that he would take care of his Concerns, and would omit nothing to recover the Electorat which he had loſt, and thoſe Territories of his which were detain'd by the *Bavarian*. To perform the

the Royal Promiſe he had made to him, he form'd the deſign of going into *Bavaria*, and in his March took all the Towns he met in his way. *Newburg*, *Ausburg*, and *Ingolſtad*, were matter for his Triumph; and *Munich* was conſtrain'd in its turn to ſubmit to the power of the Conqueror.

The Emperor, who neither wanted warlike Troops, nor very experienc'd Generals; and who till then had ſeen no body that did not yield and ſubmit to him, was extreamly ſurpriz'd to ſee all on the ſudden the great progreſſes of that formidable Enemy to whom nothing could reſiſt. Therefore he us'd his utmoſt Efforts to oblige Fortune once more to declare in his Favor. And in order to it, he put the famous *Walſtein* at the head of his Armies, of which he made him Generaliſſimo, and gave him ſuch an unlimited Power, that he abuſing it, conſtrain'd his Maſter, who had hardly

reſerved

reserved any thing to himself, to give him the same Fate as *Parmenio* receiv'd from *Alexander*.

Walstein being followed by a potent Army, goes in search of the King of *Sueden*, who did not conceal himself: He found him in the Plains of *Nuremberg*, and knowing what a formidable Enemy he had to deal with, he put a River between his Camp and the King's, and retrench'd himself upon a Hill, with all the advantages imaginable. The triumphant Monarch, whose chief delight consisted in the most difficult Enterprizes, undertook to force *Walstein* in his Post: He attack'd his Retrenchments, but found by experience that he was not altogether Invincible, being repuls'd with the loss of 4000 Men on his side, and not above 800 on his Enemy's. This defeat touch'd him sensibly, and being persuaded according to all appearances that the *Germans* had pulled down the anger of God upon

upon his Army; he caus'd his Forces to be assembled, and spoke to them to this purpose, in presence of *Frederic.*

It is not difficult to know the Reasons which have oblig'd Heaven to declare against us in this Enterprize. We shall yet meet more fatal ones, unless we amend our selves. It is you, Germans, continued he, *who draw down the malediction of God and Men upon us. Your Plunderings, and the Cruelties which you exercise upon the poor Countrey People, who are notwithstanding your Brethren, procure Victory to our Enemies. Give over your Excesses, or if you despise my Orders, I wish God may punish you. You are the cause that I am ill spoken of, and that People say that I am not come into* Germany *to relieve the Nation, but to promote my particular Interest. But God knows my real Intentions, and that I desire nothing more than to dissipate those Reports by my Conduct. I have for your sakes drein'd the*

the beſt part of my Exchequer: I have divided among you the Gains which I have made, with the hazard of my Blood and Life. I only labour for you. Your Liberty, which was incroach'd upon, is the only motive of my coming; and yet you ſtreighten the Chains which I would break. You are neither tractable nor obedient; and conſidering your behaviour, I have reaſon to believe that you deſign to mutiny. Do not conſtrain your ſelves any longer, if that be your deſign: I ſhall find a way to alter your minds, and to bring you to your duty, with my Soldiers. I will not rob you of the Glory which you have acquired in Battel. You are very brave, and fight well: But you will not ſubmit to a good Diſcipline, without which it is impoſſible to overcome, or to ſubſiſt. Make your profit of theſe Exhortations which I make to you as to my Children; or elſe be gone, and leave me alone with my own Forces.

We have thought fit to ſet down at

at length, this military Speech of a Monarch, who had as much Wit as Courage; and who at the point of a Combat, animated his Men with a Rhetoric altogether Martial, to the end that the World might see, by these Samples, that he was as able to use a Pen as a Sword.

But will not the Reader observe that we wander from our Subject, and that we do not perform what is promis'd by the Title of the Book? It promises an Abridgment of the Life of *Charles Lewis*, and hitherto we have only spoken of *Frederic* and *Gustavus*. But the one was Father to that Prince, and the other was his Deliverer: so that the History of those three great Men may be very usefully join'd together, their Interests being so much united. However, no body can be displeas'd at the reading of some of the greatest Events of our Age, and our endeavors to prevent their being so soon forgotten. Let us then return to the

the famous *Guſtavus*, and ſee how he ended his days.

As he was upon the point of pouring upon the Territories of *Bavaria*, whoſe Duke was look'd upon as his capital Enemy, the Elector of *Saxony* implor'd his aſſiſtance. He march'd immediately to grant it him, and us'd all the diligence imaginable to fight *Walſtein*, before *Pappenheim* could join him with his Army. But thoſe two Generals join'd unknown to him, and afforded the King's Army a Noble Subject of Triumph.

This Monarch being drawn near his Enemy, put himſelf in a poſture to fight and overcome him. But before he would engage, he took 20 Horſe along with him, and went in Perſon to obſerve him. A Party which *Walſtein* had detach'd met him, and charg'd him. The King was wounded in this occaſion, and ſaid to one of his Officers, who had the honor of being his Kinſman, *Couſin*, *I am*

I am all over in Blood, remove me from hence unſeen. As this Lord was about performing his King's Commands, the Soldiers came running on, on both ſides, and eagerly fell into a cruel Combat. The King was wounded again, and fell from off his Horſe; the Duke of *Weimar* caus'd him to be cover'd with a Cloak, not to diſcourage the Soldiers. They fought on both ſides with great Animoſity, and the Victory, which was doubtful for ſome time, declar'd at laſt in favor of the Duke of *Weimar*, who remain'd Maſter of the Field, and took 9 or 10000 of the Enemy's.

Thus died the greateſt Prince, and braveſt Soldier of his Age. Some ſay that he was kill'd by a Traytor, whom he had receiv'd among his Guards; and that the Shot he receiv'd was ſent him by a ſecret Enemy, which he could not have miſtruſted. However it happen'd, his Death was very favorable to the

the Houſe of *Auſtria*, which had cauſe to dread the Arms of a Prince that was extreamly fortunate, and in whom a ſeries of continual Victories might have inſpir'd vaſt deſigns. We ſee beſides by this fatal Picture, that the skin of an Hero is as penetrable as that of the meaneſt Soldier of the Army; and that a little Powder, with ſome Ounces of Lead, may eaſily ſnatch away the Life of the greateſt and moſt famous Monarch in the World.

This Death apparently occaſion'd that of another Prince. For when *Frederic*, our unfortunate King of *Bohemia*, receiv'd the News of it, he was altogether diſconſolate, and his affection oblig'd him to betake himſelf to his Bed. The grief of loſing, with his Protector, the hopes of regaining his Dominions ſhortned his days. He dyed at *Mentz*, of which the *Suedes* were ſtill in poſſeſſion. There they embalm'd his Corps, which was afterwards con-

convey'd to *Sedan*, where he was honourably interr'd by the Duke of *Bouillon*, who had the honour of being his Kinſman.

This poor Prince deſerv'd a better Fate. He was very liberal, and of a very tender, gentle nature. He lov'd Learning, and favor'd thoſe who were Proficients in it. He ſaw himſelf the Father of a numerous Family; having had by *Elizabeth* of *England*, Six Princes, and Four Princeſſes, who almoſt all dy'd without Iſſue. He dy'd in his Prime, not being about Forty, or Forty two years of Age at moſt.

Here are the Names of thoſe Six Princes. The firſt was *Frederic Henry*, who came into the World in the year 1615, and left it Ten years after it, by a deplorable Accident, falling into the Sea, in which he was drown'd.

The ſecond was our *Charles Lewis*, whoſe Life I ſuppoſe the Reader is impatient to hear, according to our

promiſe. He was born on the 12th of *December* 1617. and became the eldeſt of the Family, by the death of *Frederic Henry*.

The third was Prince *Rupert*, who was born on the 19th of *September* 1619, and has ſignaliz'd himſelf by the Services he has done to the Crown of *England*, to which he had devoted himſelf. He dy'd unmarry'd in the year 1682.

The fourth was *Edward*, who was marry'd to *Ann* of *Gonzague*, Daughter to the Duke of *Mantua*, and dy'd in the year 1650.

The fifth was call'd *Maurice*, who being born in the year 1621, liv'd but a few years after it.

The laſt was nam'd *Guſtavus*, who dy'd almoſt as ſoon as he appear'd into the World.

After the death of the great *Guſtavus*, the *Suedes* acted no longer with the ſame Vigor, for the Intereſts of thoſe poor Princes. They minded their own Concerns; and

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if they took Towns, they kept them, in order to make a more advantageous Peace with the Emperor, and to exchange them for others, bordering upon their own Territories, which would be more advantageous to them. They fell upon *Alſatia* and *Suabia*; they deſtroy'd the Countrey of *Wirtemberg*; they took the ſtrong Caſtle of *Bregents*, and laid Siege before *Conſtancia*, which the Duke of *Roban* forc'd them to raiſe.

The Armies obſerv'd each other very narrowly; and being in ſight hard by *Nortlingue* in *Suabia*, ſo that they could not longer avoid engaging, they gave a Battel which the *Suedes* loſt, with the loſs of 12000 Men. The Duke of *Saxe Weimar* was not diſcourag'd by this defeat. He flatter'd himſelf that he ſhould ſoon repair it, and he was ſo happy as not to be miſtaken. He took *Spire* from the Emperor, and with the Confederate Army, of which he

was elected General, purſu'd the *Germans*. He forc'd them to raiſe the Siege of *Verdun*, took *Blamont* and *Rambervilliers*, and drove away *John de Weert*, conſtraining him to paſs the *Rhine*, fought him, and took him Priſoner at *Rhinfeld*. After that, this brave Warrior took *Rotelem* in the Marquiſat of *Baden*, preſented himſelf before the ſtrong Town of *Brizac*, beſieg'd it, famiſh'd it, and oblig'd it to ſurrender after ſome months.

But it is time to ſpeak of him that is to be the principal Subject of this Book. *Charles Lewis*, and *Rupert* his Brother, at that time implor'd the aſſiſtance of all the *Proteſtant* Powers of *Europe*, to obtain Succors capable of reſtoring them. *Guſtavus* had begun it very ſucceſsfully, by the taking of *Manheim* and *Frankendal:* But it was impoſſible for him, in ſo ſmall a time, to drive out their Enemies out of their Territories. They were ſo well ſetled

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in it, and this Prince had ſo many difficulties to overcome, that he could not poſſibly be every where.

The Brothers having loſt this great Protector, endeavor'd to get others in the Perſons of the Kings of *England* and *France*, and the States of the *United Provinces*. They receiv'd both Men and Money from them, and by that means fortify'd and ſtor'd the Town of *Meppen* in *Weſtphalia*, the which they had bought from the *Suedes*. They made a ſtrong hold of it: but the time of their deliverance was not yet come, they loſt this place of Retreat, and all the Proviſions they had ſtor'd it with, became a Prey to the *Imperialiſts*, who ſeiz'd it by Surprize, when it was leaſt expected.

This was not the only Misfortune that befel him; ſince ſome weeks after it, they ſuffer'd the loſs of a Battel againſt the *Imperialiſts*, in which their Infantry was almoſt

wholly defeated, their Baggage plunder'd, and Prince *Rupert* taken Prisoner; *Charles Lewis*, in order to avoid the same Fate, threw himself in a River, and pass'd it swimming, with great difficulty and danger.

The following year, to wit 1639, Duke *Weimar* dy'd; and to fill the important place which he possess'd so worthily, the Confederates cast their eyes upon our *Charles Lewis*. They could not possibly make choice of one Braver, or more concern'd than he was in the common Cause. But whereas he was at that time in *England*, where he was gone to sollicit some new Succors; he unfortunately bethought himself of coming through *France*, hoping thereby to come the sooner to the Army.

As he was fearful of meeting with some Obstacles, that might hinder the diligence he intended, he resolv'd to travel *Incognito*, and to avoid

avoid paſſing through the greateſt Towns. But by the diligent care that was us'd in obſerving all his motions ſince the Duke of *Weimar's* death, he was ſoon diſcover'd. The Court invited him to *Paris*, and preſs'd him ſo earneſtly to it, that he was ſenſible it would be impoſſible to decline it. He was oblig'd to come thither; and when he was come there, a world of Civilities and Careſſes were expreſs'd to him: They were ſtill redoubled when ever he talk'd of going; and they amus'd him ſo long, that they gain'd time of negotiating with the Army that wanted a Chief, who receiv'd in that Quality the Duke of *Longueville*, at the Sollicitation of the Court of *France*.

After this piece of Treachery, they no longer oppos'd the departure of the Prince: They ſuffer'd him to go wherever he pleas'd. But he was ſtrangely ſurpriz'd when he found his place diſpos'd of, and no

means of removing him that fill'd it. He complain'd about it; but all in vain, Patience was the only Remedy he could apply himself to.

The *French*, who were sensible that the Complaints of this poor Prince were just, to comfort him, told him that they would not forget him in some other occasion, and promis'd to mediate a general Peace, which might restore him to his Dominions. But all this was only a Court-promise, not to be depended upon; and they only design'd to amuse his Highness, when they minded nothing but their own Interest.

The King of *Denmark* was solicited to become a Mediator between the Princes of *Europe* that were in War: He accepted it willingly, and wrote to the Emperor, to the Kings of *France* and *Spain*, as well as to the *States General* about it. They all unanimously agreed upon a Cessation

ſation of Arms, and choſe *Oſnabrug* for a place of Conference: But whereas the Affairs of the Houſe of *Auſtria* and *France* were extreamly entangled, ſo many difficulties were daily rais'd on both ſides, that this Negotiation of Peace laſted full eight years.

The Emperor, and the Princes of his Houſe, were incens'd againſt the Proteſtants of *Germany*: they had made a League to deſtroy them. Their chief deſign was to diſpoſſeſs them of the Church-Lands, which had been granted them by the Treaty of *Paſſaw* made with *Charles* V. in the year 1553.

Thus the things which were treated of at *Oſnabrug*, were not only in great number, but even of the higheſt Conſequence: The Parties omitted nothing to maintain their Intereſts, and to recommand them to the Mediators. But we may affirm, that the moſt difficult thing was the Affair of *Charles Lewis*: He

would be reſtor'd in the ſame condition his Father was, before he accepted the Crown of *Bohemia*. The Duke of *Bavaria*, who ſtood poſſeſs'd of his Country, as well as of his Electoral Dignity, would no wiſe part with them, alledging, that the whole had been conferr'd upon him by the Emperor, who had a Right to diſpoſe of them; and that the Father had been juſtly depriv'd of them, by the War which he had wag'd againſt the Head of the Empire.

However there was a neceſſity of concluding Affairs, which ſeem'd almoſt impoſſible to be brought to a Concluſion. Our *Charles* was prevail'd upon to ſacrifice part of his Intereſt, for the advantage of a Peace: And to evidence how much he was inclin'd to it, he conſented that the Duke of *Bavaria* ſhould keep the dignity of Firſt Secular Elector, together with the Upper *Palatinate*, the County of *Champs* being

being comprized in it; and was contented with being reſtored to the Low *Palatinate*, and that the Emperor ſhould be pleas'd in his favor to erect an Eighth Electorſhip, which ſhould bear the Title of Arch-Treaſurer of the Empire. He likewiſe obtain'd this clauſe, that in caſe the Duke of *Bavaria* and his Houſe ſhould fail, he ſhould be reſtor'd to all his Rights, and that the Dignity of Eighth Elector ſhould be ſuppreſs'd; and that whereas he was the Laſt Secular Elector, he ſhould become the Firſt; and that in a word, he ſhould poſſeſs all the Rights and Titles which his Father was in poſſeſſion of before the War. Something was likewiſe done in favor of *Rupert* and *Edward*, Brothers to *Charles*; and the Famous, and ſo much wiſh'd for Peace was concluded at *Oſnabrug* on the firſt of *July*, in the year 1648.

Our Prince being thus reſtor'd, apply'd himſelf as much as he could to

to re-settle his house and affairs. It is easie to imagine that both the one and the other were in a very ill condition, and that his Enemies had only left him what they could not take away. But as he was not yet Marry'd, and that a Consort was very necessary for him; he consulted both his Friends and Subjects, to know from them where he might find a Princess fit for him. They cast their Eyes upon *Charlot*, born Landgrave of *Hesse*, who had all the good qualifications that could be wish'd for in a Wife. And indeed she sprung from a good stock; for she was Daughter to the Landgrave *William* the fifth, who for his firmness, and great Courage, was sirnam'd the *Constant*; and her Mother was nam'd *Amelia Elizabeth* of *Hanau*, who was the Honor and Wonder of the Age she liv'd in.

This Illustrious Marriage between two Persons so well match'd, was celebrated at *Cassel*, the 20th of *February*,

bruary, in the year 1650. The following year God bleſt them with a Son who was nam'd *Charles*, and had the *Evangelick Cantons of Switzerland* for God-fathers: and the next year to this, in the ſame month, to wit, the month of *May*, Heaven ſent them an encreaſe of Joy, by the Birth of a Fair Princeſs, call'd *Elizabeth Charlot*. It is the preſent Dutcheſs of *Orleans*, Wife to the French Kings only Brother, who is not ſo conſiderable by the greatneſs of her Rank, as by the Vertues ſhe poſſeſſes, and eſpecially by that Sweetneſs, ſo unuſual among perſons of that Elevation.

After the Celebration of the Marriage at *Caſſel*, the Feaſts and Ceremonies being over, it was time to think on his retreat. *Heidelburg*, which is the Metropolis of this Princes Dominions, was the firſt that open'd her Gates to him. *Manheim*, *Oppenheim*, *Newſtadt*, *Creuzenac*, and *Bacherat* follow'd her example.

ample. *Franckendal* which the *Spaniards* had seiz'd, was the only place that put him to any trouble: And without doubt it would have cost him abundance of men, had he been forc'd to besiege it, and to take it by main Force. It was the strongest place of this Princes Dominions, which the *Spaniards* had only gain'd by Cunning, as we have already insinuated. It was in this manner: They address'd themselves to the King of *England*, to desire him to perswade *Frederic*, his Son-in-law, to allow them to have the keeping of it; and to acknowledge this courtesie, they engag'd themselves on their side to persuade the Emperor to receive *Frederic* into his Favor, and to restore him to his Territories and Dignities. But being once possest of what what they wish'd for, they forgot their Promise, and only remember to preserve what they had surpriz'd by a piece of cunning of so ill an example.

The

The reaſons they pretended not to part with it, was that they were not paid off the Contributions and Arrears due to them. But the Emperor commanded them ſo often, and ſo peremptorily, to quit the place, that joyning Threatning to his Commands, he got them out of it in the year 1652.

After theſe Troubles our *Charles Lewis* enjoy'd a profound Peace for five or ſix years together. He wanted no leſs to breathe, and to order his affairs. Neither did he neglect them. He was very well ſeconded by the Electrice; and theſe were the happieſt days they paſs'd together.

In the year 1657 our Prince had a great diſpute with the Duke of *Bavaria*, concerning the Vicariat of the Empire, along the *Rhine*. *Charles Lewis* pretended that it was devolv'd to him by the Death of the Emperor *Ferdinand* the Third, which happen'd on the 16th of *March*, of the

the year above-written. *Ferdinand Maria*, Elector of *Bavaria*, disputed it with him, by virtue of First Secular Elector, and as being in possession of Lands and Territories which gave him a Right to it. A great deal of Writing past on both sides, and there wanted but little of the Swords undertaking an affair, which the Pen could not decide.

It is fit to acquaint the Reader in few words, wherein consists the famous Vicariat of the Empire, and what Rights are annexed to it. It is to be noted, that when an Emperor dyes, the Golden Bull (which is a Constitution of the Emperor *Charles* the fourth) wills and ordains that two Secular Electors, which are the Count *Palatine*, and the Duke of *Saxony*, should exercise each in his District, the Vicariat or Lieutenancy of the Empire; and that whatever is ordain'd by them, should have as much Force and Vigor, as if the Emperor had commanded or

or-

ordain'd it himſelf, And the thing is extreamly well conſtituted, ſince by that means the Public Security is provided for, ſo that nothing can happen during the *Interregnum*, to the prejudice of the Subjects of the future Emperor.

'Tis by vertue of this Bull, that the Elector has a Right of Commanding the Circles of the *Rhine*, which are the three Eccleſiaſtic Electorſhips, *Treves*, *Mentz* and *Cologne*, *Weſtphalia*, *Suabia*, and *Franconia*. So that in order to aſſert his Rights, Prince *Charles Lewis* had no ſooner learn'd the Emperor's death, but he caus'd Bills to be fix'd in all the capital Cities of his Diſtrict, acquainting all thoſe who had any thing to repreſent, that the Empire being vacant by the death of *Ferdinand* III. they ſhould come to him as to the lawful Vicar of the Empire, promiſing to do all People Juſtice, according to Right and Equity.

But

But his Patents were hardly affix'd at *Cologne*, and elſewhere, when the Elector of *Bavaria* caus'd them to be torn down, putting up others in his Name, of his own compoſing; maintaining that it was his Right, and not the *Palatine's*, to publiſh them; alledging, that the Vicariat belong'd to him, by the Grant the Emperor had made to him of it at the Dyet at *Ratisbonne*, held in the year 1623, which had been confirm'd and ratify'd to him by the Peace of *Munſter* and *Oſnabrug*, if not in expreſs terms, at leaſt equivalent; ſince it was declar'd by them, that the Electorſhip was confer'd upon him, with all its Rights, Regalia's, and Dependencies, and that ſo it was a Right inſeparably annex'd and united to his Electorſhip.

But *Charles Lewis*'s Reaſons were no leſs ſtrong than the Duke of *Bavaria*'s, to prove that his Right belong'd to him inconteſtably, to the excluſion of that Duke. For he

main-

maintain'd that this Right had never been yielded to his Adversary; and that the Peace of *Westphalia*, which he lay'd the greatest stress upon to prove it, did not mention it. But that which in my opinion made altogether for him, was the reason which he alledg'd, offring to prove that the Vicariat was annex'd to the Person of the Counts *Palatine*; and to justify it, he affirm'd that they were in possession of it, before their being Electors.

As this Right was one of the most glorious Sprigs of those Electors Crowns, they asserted it with a great deal of heat. They employ'd the most learned Men they could find to defend it; and this Dispute went so far, that it was fear'd it would end in an open War. The Parties pleaded before the Imperial Dyet, which had been conven'd at *Francfort*, in order to the Coronation of *Leopold* I. who had been elected Emperor. But nothing could be agreed on there, every

every one remaining in his Right, and putting himſelf in a poſture to maintain it.

In fine, the Electoral College would take cognizance of this affair. They reſolv'd to have it argued in their Preſence, and acquainted the Parties that they ſhould declare their Reaſons there upon a day appointed for that purpoſe. Care was taken to meet there, and the Duke of *Bavaria* ſent into that Illuſtrious Aſſembly the Sieur *Oxel*, furniſhed with *Memoirs* and Inſtructions, wherewith he pretended to maintain his Rights.

The College being aſſembled, and the Parties call'd in to be heard; *Oxel* read a pretty large Paper, very Injurious to the Memory of *Frederic*, Father to *Charles Lewis*. This Prince, who was preſent, hearing him open thus, with a great deal of Indignation, commanded him to hold his Tongue. *Oxel* reply'd that he could not obey him, having poſitive

fitive orders for the reading of it; and at the ſame time he began to read anew. The Prince interrupts him again, threatning to throw a great Standiſh that ſtood upon the Table, at his head. *Oxel* ſeem'd to be Deaf, and ſtill continu'd this mortifying Lecture. *Charles Lewis* not being able to contain his anger any longer, and the exceſs of his Paſſion making him forget the place where he was, and the Conſiderations he ſhould have had for the Princes, he took hold of the Standiſh, and ſtruck this bold Reader with it in the Face: He was bruis'd with the Blow, and his Noſe and Cravat dawb'd with the Ink, which did not even ſpare the Cloaths of the Electors who were preſent.

He excus'd the Tranſport of his Paſſion in their Preſence, telling them, as civilly as the trouble he was in could permit him, that if they had ſilenc'd this Inſolent, the thing had not happen'd. The Prince here-

hereupon receiv'd ſome advice from his Brethren, which he took calmly. But when the *Bavarian* heard the affront he had receiv'd in the perſon of his Miniſter, he was exaſperated to the utmoſt degree of Rage, and thought of nothing but Revenge. In the mean time the Electors, by their prudence, accommodated this affair to the ſatisfaction of both Parties. But as to the affair of the Vicariat, they could not make them agree; ſo that the thing is ſtill undecided to this day, both being equally poſſeſs'd with the opinion of their Rights.

As we only deſign to give a ſhort Account of the moſt important Actions of our Prince, we will ſlip over ſeveral years of his Life, to come quickly to the year 1666, in which he had another diſpute with *Charles* Duke of *Lorrain*, about the Lordſhip of *Faugemont*, and the Caſtles of *Landſtuol* and *Honeck*. It was difficult for thoſe Princes to end their

their differences, otherwiſe than as Soveraigns uſe to do, who after ſome Preambles, never fail to arm on both ſides, to demand Juſtice at the point of the Sword, and by the mouth of their Cannons. Thus both rais'd Men, march'd into the Field, and made War in earneſt. However with this difference between the two *Charles's*, that ours appear'd always at the head of his Army, with as much firmneſs as ſucceſs; altho' he might have rely'd upon the Conduct of General *Chauvet*, who was a brave Soldier and good Captain. But the preſence of a Prince concern'd is very neceſſary to advance his Affairs, as well as to diſpatch them with ſpeed and ſucceſs.

The Kings of *France* and *Sueden* interpos'd, and took upon them to accomodate their Differences. They deſir'd theſe Princes to remit their Intereſts into their hands; which having done, they decided in favor of the

the Elector *Palatin*, to whom these two places were adjudg'd.

From that time *Charles Lewis* liv'd peaceably enough until the year 1672, that the *French* King declar'd War to the *Hollanders*. But at that time he found by experience, what a misfortune it is to be in the Neighborhood of a Prince more potent than one's self, and who will force one to declare in his favor. Every body knows how those People were us'd, who defend themselves so well at present, and how little they wanted of being forc'd to seek Refuge in a new World. The *Empire* and *Spain* arm'd, to prevent the total Ruin of the *States*; and our Prince was indispensibly oblig'd to embrace the Party of a Chief, of which he was one of the principal Members. This drew upon him an Army of *French*, commanded by the famous Mareschal *de Turenne*, who made an Irruption into his Coun-

Country, to force him to take the King his Maſters part: To which end he made him very advantagious Promiſes; but he ſtill remain'd firm in his Duty, and proteſted, that tho he were to periſh, he would always follow the Engagements to which a Prince of the *Empire* is oblig'd.

He made anſwer to the *French*, who preſt him to explain himſelf, that he was ſenſible of his being in a very troubleſome extremity; but that nothing ſhould hinder him from doing what he was oblig'd to, and that he could not look otherwiſe upon them than as his Enemies who were ſo to the Empire, of which he was a Prince.

This anſwer drew the War upon him. Some Companies of Dragoons enter'd the *Palatinat*, and us'd after their way, that is very unmercifully, all thoſe that were not in a condition to reſiſt them. But that which deſolated this poor Country

moſt, that has been ſo often the Seat of War, and which has now ſo lately reſented its fatal effects, is, that ſome Regiments of the *French* Army, ſet fire to ſome ſmall Cities, and ſeveral Villages, that could make no reſiſtance. They burnt five or ſix conſiderable Towns, and about thirty Villages; and it is reported that their Barbarity extended ſo far as to throw ſome old men into the Fire, who could not by Flight avoid their Cruelty.

Thoſe actions, more becoming Cannibals than Chriſtians, put our *Charles Lewis* into ſuch an exceſs of Rage, that, being no longer able to contain himſelf, he ſent a Letter, or rather a Challenge, to Marſhal *Turenne*, whereof the ſubſtance was partly as followeth.

He expreſſeth at firſt his aſtoniſhment, that perſons, who ſtile themſelves Chriſtians, ſhould be guilty of actions which Infidels would be aſham'd of. He complains of their burn-

burning his Country, notwithſtanding his Subjects pay the Contributions to which they have been rated. He puts Mr. *de Turenne* in mind that it is in this very Country that his neareſt Relations have formerly found a Refuge, and that this Conſideration ſhould inſpire him with more Conſideration. He ſays that old men have been burnt in thoſe Flames, not being able to ſave themſelves. And he adds, That if the Peaſants have exercis'd any cruelty upon the *French* Souldiers, they are not his: but that at the worſt he ought to have demanded Juſtice of him, without making ſo many Innocent perſons periſh, for the Crimes of others. He concludes, ſaying, That after mature deliberation, he found a great deal of reaſon to believe that Mr. *de Turenne* aim'd at his Perſon, and that to give him Satisfaction, as well as to ſpare the Blood of his Subjects, for which he was willing to venture his own;

he offer'd him the Combat, such as he pleas'd, with the Choice of Place, Time, and Weapons, being persuaded that the King his Master would not disapprove it. He anticipated the Objection that General might have made, that he could not dispose of himself, being at the head of an Army which he could not abandon. He said that he was a Soveraign Prince, commanding over many Thousand Subjects, and that there was nothing but Honor to be got in Fighting against him. He likewise told him, that had he had an Army like his, he would have gone in search of him, with so much care, that he should have found him at last. And he assur'd him that this Challenge was no Rodomontade, but a just desire of revenging his Subjects who were oppress'd by him; for whose sake, a good Prince, in such occasions, ought to make no difficulty of exposing his Life.

This

This Letter put the Marſhal of *Turenne* in no ſmall perplexity. As Wiſe and Prudent as he was, he was at a loſs about it. Sometimes he was for making no anſwer at all to it, and then again fearing that his Silence might be miſ-interpreted, and imputed to want of Courage, he reſolv'd at laſt to write. He endeavor'd at firſt to extenuate the Cruelty of his Souldiers, who could not maſter their Paſſion at the beginning. That they had not begun theſe Cruelties, but that having ſeen ſeveral of their Comrades not only hang'd upon Trees, but beſides torn in pieces, ſome having their Hearts pull'd out, others their Eyes, and others mangled moſt Barbarouſly; they had kept no bounds in their Revenge. That it was one of the unhappy conſequences of War, wherein the Innocent frequently ſuffer the puniſhments due to the Guilty. He acknowledg'd the Refuge, thoſe of his Houſe had met

with in the Electors Dominions; and promis'd to ſpare them as much as his Honor, his Places, and his Orders could allow him. And that, as to the ſingle Combat the Prince offer'd him, he proteſted that he found too much Honor in it to refuſe it, if the Poſt he was in did not abſolutely forbid it. That he could not diſpoſe of his Perſon; and that the King, who only could give him leave to Fight, would certainly refuſe it, and that for that reaſon he was unwilling to make any uſeleſs requeſt about it.

Since occaſion offers it ſelf to ſpeak of the Marſhal of *Turenne*, it will not perhaps be improper to ſpeak one word more of his Moderation. Every body knows that he was one of the braveſt and greateſt Captains that ever were; but all people do not know that his Wiſdom and Moderation were not to be overcome. One day the Marſhal de *Senneterre*, who jointly commanded

manded an Army with him, being vex'd, and envious of the Reputation of his Collegue, beat one of his Guards moſt cruelly, and bid him tell his Maſter, that he had done it becauſe he belong'd to him. The poor Souldier having perform'd his Orders, was immediately ſent back to M. *de Senneterre*, with this Compliment from M. *de Turenne*, by the Captain of his Guards, That being perſuaded that this Guard muſt needs have offended him to a high degree, he ſent him back to him to diſpoſe of him as he thought fit. *Tell M.* de Turenne, anſwer'd *M. de Senneterre, that he will ever have as much Wiſdom as I have Folly.* Another time his Coach-man was brutiſhly us'd by an *Exempt* of his Guards, who Cudgell'd him. This raſh mans Paſſion being over, he came to himſelf, and to repair his Folly, went ſtrait to M. *de Turenne*, to beg his pardon for it. *Since you are ſo good at beating*, anſwer'd this

great man, *I could wish that I had paid you well, to come often to my house, to chastise my Servants.*

But let us return to *Charles Lewis*, and acknowledge that he must needs pass very sorrowful moments, when he consider'd the unmerciful proceedings against his poor Dominions: And that which must needs aggravate his affliction, was, that this Desolation was caus'd by the Orders of a Monarch, Brother to his Son in-law, and who was not the less his Enemy for it. But what! No Relations are consider'd in War, and Princes regard nothing but their own Interests, without considering others.

It was inorder not to neglect his, that our Elector wrote a very moving Letter to the Emperor, bearing date of the 28th of *December*, 1674. wherein he acquainted him with the sad Condition his Subjects were reduc'd to, intreating him earnestly to assist them. Much was pro-

promis'd him, but little perform'd. The ſlowneſs of the *Germans* often make thoſe languiſh who expect any relief from them. However it was reſolv'd to grant him ſome, and after many delays *Phillipsburg* was beſieg'd, the Garriſon whereof had made frequent, cruel Incurſions upon our *Charles*. That place was taken, after a months Siege. It Capitulated on the 17th of *September*, 1676. Our Elector acquir'd a great deal of Glory in the reduction of it: and indeed he was moſt concern'd in it: He made his Capacity known there, by the good and wiſe counſels he gave; and he order'd things ſo, that the Duke of *Lorrain's* Army never wanted any thing.

Two years before the taking of this Town, Prince *Henry-Maurice*, *Palatin of Simmeren*, dy'd without Children: *Charles Lewis* was his Couſin-german, and the neareſt of his Relations. He took poſſeſſion of that Principality, by virtue of a

Contract made between them in the year 1652. But he had a diſpute about that Inheritance with the Elector of *Mentz*. The Eccleſiaſtical Prince ſeiz'd ſome Lordſhips, which he ſaid were belonging to his Biſhoprick: And whereas *Charles Lewis* did not agree to it, he put a kind of Blockade before thoſe Towns. He forbid the Peaſants bringing any thing in to them: And this difference might have had ill conſequences, had not the Imperial Chamber at *Spire* adjuſted it to the ſatisfaction of both parties.

Six years after the Death of this Elector, ours was oblig'd to pay the Tribute he ow'd to Nature. For in the beginning of *September* of the year 1660, this Prince, whoſe health was not well ſettled, fell ſick at *Manheim*. No cares or remedies were wanting for his recovery; but notwithſtanding both, on the 7th of the ſame month he was ſeiz'd with a Violent Fever. It was thought that

that the change of Air might do him good, and therefore he was perſwaded to remove to *Heidelberg*. He departed the 8th betimes in the morning; and whereas a Sedan was look'd upon as the eaſieſt carriage, he deſir'd to be carried in one.

He was hardly got half a league from *Manheim* when he was taken with a Fainting fit; which being over, he came out of his Chair, to take a turn in the Air, which was very good for him. His ſtrength decaying viſibly, he was put again into his Chair, and his Fainting Fits return'd. He had ſo many one upon another, that he dy'd in 4 hours time. He could not reach *Heidelberg*, and the Village of *Eſlinghen* was the end of the painful Laborious carreer of that Prince. He was 62 years of Age, when he quitted this Life for a better. His Corps was put into the Principal Church at *Heidelberg*, and the next day, being *Octob.* 26. 1680. his Funeral Sermon was preach'd.

He,

He was Embalm'd, and his Corps carry'd back to *Manheim*. Prince *Charles*, his Son and Heir, was in *England*. As soon as he heard this sorrowful news, he departed thence for the Metropolis of his Dominions. At his arrival he caus'd the Obsequies of his Illustrious Father to be perform'd, according to the quality of a Prince of his Rank.

Thus Dy'd the most Illustrious Prince of his Age, which the Muses had a great deal of reason to lament, since he was one of their dearest Favorites. He had a great and generous Soul; and as much Wit as any man in his time: Both Friends and Enemies did him Justice in this case. He had all the Talents of a Soveraign; being a perfect master in State-craft. He lov'd agreeable Raillery, but did not like Satyr: He was of a gay and free humour, and of a very easie access. His Conversation was Instructive and Agreeable together; and he was extreamly affable and civil. Those

Thoſe qualifications were alone ſufficient to render him recommendable, but he had yet greater. He was admir'd for a firmneſs of Courage, which could not be eſteem'd enough: He had often ſeen himſelf reduc'd to a very deplorable condition: But his great heart ſupported him, and he never ſuffer'd himſelf to be caſt down. His hopes redoubled, as the danger grew greater; and it may be ſaid of him as of the Palm Tree, the more he was burthen'd, the more he rais'd himſelf. The moſt troubleſom Times only ſerv'd to fix his Conſtancy: And to ſhew that he expected the Succors of Heaven, even in his moſt deſperate Affairs, he had taken this *Latin* Device, *Deus providebit, God will provide for it, and will finally give me a happy Iſſue out of them.*

Notwithſtanding his having this firm belief, that God would not forſake him; he ſtill remember'd, that to improve the aſſiſtance of Heaven,

it

it is requiſit to act with Vigor; therefore he made uſe of thoſe means which Providence has ordain'd. He was active, vigilant, and laborious. If Storms kept him awake, Calms did not make him ſleep. In his Proſperity he apply'd himſelf to regulate his Family, and his Dominions; he minded laying up of Money, without oppreſſing his People; he made Juſtice flouriſh, and took care to have it well adminiſtred; he eaſily gave Audience to thoſe who ſtood in need of his Protection; he did not ſo much confide in his Miniſters, but that he would know things originally; and he invited his Subjects to come directly to him, when they had occaſion of being protected againſt Oppreſſion and Injuſtice.

During all the Wars he has had, he was ever found at the head of his Armies. This Prince did not follow the Example of thoſe who ſleep at their eaſe on Downe, while the Soldiers

diers and Generals expoſe their Lives for their Intereſts; and are over-whelm'd with Fatigue. He would know all, and never rely'd upon others, for what he could do himſelf. He careſs'd the Officers and Souldiers according to their Rank. He left no fine Action unrewarded. And by all theſe fine qualities, joyn'd to a very courteous, civil, engaging behaviour, he was the love and delight of his People.

It is no flattery to ſay, that he diſtinguiſh'd himſelf extreamly among all the Princes of his Age. He had a great deal of Learning, and underſtood the excellencies of a Book very well. He had from his youth learn'd foreign Languages: And likewiſe underſtood thoſe that have not been ſpoken a long while. Philoſophy has no ſecret which he had not penetrated, I ſay both Ancient and Modern Philoſophy. But above all, he made great progreſſes in

Theo-

Theology. He invited Learned men from all parts: *Germany*, *France*, and *Switzerland* furnish'd him many with Emulation. And as he was sensible that advantagious Imployments were excellent lures to attract them, he settled very good Pensions upon them. This made the Academy of *Heidelberg* so flourishing, that Youth was sent there from all parts.

He did not fix all his Inclination upon men of Learning only; his other Subjects had a great share in it: and as he came to the Government in his maturity, he had brought a solid Understanding with him, and sentiments full of Wisdom, which made him take a very particular care of his Subjects. He considerd Absolute, or Despotic Power, as the horror of God and Men. And tho he was Mild and Moderate, he knew how to act like a Master when occasion requir'd it. In a word, to make the Elogy of that Princes abi-

lity,

lity, 'tis but saying that in four years time he re-peopled his Dominions, which in the long time it had been the Theatre of the War had suffer'd horrid Diminutions.

He was at first oblig'd to lay Impositions upon his people: his Exchequer being drein'd, it was necessary to find means of raising Money. But he never went too far: He always remembred that Clemency and Mildness ought to season the Actions of Princes; and that one must fleece, but not flea Sheep. And to prove beyond Contestation that the people was not over-burthen'd, his Son *Charles*, his Successor, having declar'd that he would be contented with Two *per Cent.* whereas his Father took Five, upon condition that Land should be rated at its full value; his Subjects answer'd that they desir'd things might remain as they were, and that they would freely pay as before.

As

As ſoon as he was reſtor'd, his chief care was to draw Subjects from all parts, to fill up the room of thoſe he had loſt in the War; * which he did without much difficulty. His Country being one of the beſt in *Europe*, and the report of his Mildneſs and Goodneſs being ſpread abroad, People came in Crowds to have the honor and pleaſure of living under ſuch a Maſter. In effect, it was impoſſible to meet with a better. He granted fine Privileges to Strangers; which made them come from *England*, *France*, *Holland* and *Switzerland*, with their Families, being certain of meeting a very fine Country, and very moderate Government. They found both Proviſions and Money there, and were furniſh'd with Places, and Materials to build with. By this means the Cities of *Manheim* and *Frankendall* were not only re-built, but conſiderably enlarg'd.

Such

Such a Prince deserv'd a longer Reign; and had it been in the power of his Subjects to cut off some of their own days to lengthen his, they would have done it with pleasure. He was belov'd by them beyond expression: and when the news of his death was known, they were all so sensibly concern'd at it, that it may be said that there never was so general, nor so real a mourning. They wept for him, as if he had been their Father, more than their Prince. Every body saw that the *Palatinat* was upon the brink of suffering terrible Revolutions: that both the Civil and Ecclesiastic Government were going to be expos'd to disadvantageous Alterations; and whereas the Evil admitted of no Remedy, they could neither stop their Groans nor Tears.

The truth is, that this Prince left a Son, who was not unworthy of such a Father; but he had no Children, tho' he had been married several

ral years to the Princeſs of *Denmark*, Daughter to *Frederic* III. So that his Subjects had cauſe to fear, that the Government might fall into the hands of a Stranger, and of a Prince of a different Religion from theirs: and the Event ſhew'd but too well, that their Fears were well grounded. For Prince *Charles*, who was not near of ſo ſtrong a conſtitution as his Father, ſeeing himſelf without Heirs, inſtituted in that quality *Philip William* Prince of *Newburg*, his neareſt Kinſman in a direct Line, excluding the Dutcheſs of *Orleans* his Siſter, as being uncapable of ſucceeding him by the Laws of the Country. Every body knows that this Princeſs has found a great Defender of her Rights in the perſon of the King of *France* her Brother-in-law, who, under pretence of doing his Siſter Juſtice, has us'd the *Palatinat*, as all *Europe* has ſeen. It is very well known with what ſucceſs he has brought both Fire and

Sword

Sword amongſt them, holding ſeveral places there ſtill, and not having abandon'd the famous City of *Heidelberg*, till after he had blown up that magnificent Caſtle, which had always been preſerv'd, even in the Fury of the laſt Wars, under which *Germany* groan'd for the ſpace of 30 years together, and was the Seat of the Electors.

We have enlarg'd a little upon the praiſes of a Prince, to whom it was impoſſible to give too much. We cannot be accus'd of doing it out of any proſpect of Intereſt, ſince that Prince being dead and gone, as nothing is to be fear'd, ſo nothing is to be expected from him. Thoſe infinite Elogies that are daily made on living Princes, which heap'd on one another, might compoſe whole Libraries, are not like this. Thoſe that are ſo prodigal of them, have their Ends: they aim at Penſions, and Recompences. But we cannot be accus'd of ſuch a deſign; and to

ſhew

ſhew that I renounce all ſuch Ends in an Authentic manner, I will do what none of thoſe that are ſo prodigal of their Incence to Princes that are in being, dare pretend to. After having declard the Virtues of ours, we will not conceal his Faults. It is what ought to be expected from an exact faithful Hiſtorian: And as I have no Reaſons to hinder me from ſo doing, I ſhall ſay, that as all Men are a Compound of good and evil, this Prince made no Exception to that general Rule. The Affection he had for the Baroneſs of *Deguenfeld*, can never be excus'd, whatever turn or gloſs may be put upon it. *Charles Lewis*'s ſaying, *that he had made her his Wife*, was no Reaſon, he could not have two at the ſame time; and the Princeſs *Landtgrave* deſerv'd the poſſeſſion of his Heart and Bed, without a Partner.

It was in this that this Prince made certainly a very ill uſe of his

Theology. He would maintain, againſt all manner of Reaſon, that *Poligamy* was no more forbidden to the Faithful of the New Teſtament, than to thoſe of the Ancient. His Intereſt made him maintain this *Theſis* with all the heat imaginable. He would never quit it, whatever might be ſaid to him, and maintain'd it obſtinately by a practice of many years.

The Reader ſhall ſoon ſee an Account of the Amours of that Prince with the Baroneſs above-nam'd, and without doubt will not fail to condemn them. Perhaps he had a mind to copy a dangerous Example, which he might have read in the Hiſtory of his Wife's Family, which the curious may ſee in the famous *M. Thuanus*, who relates it in his 41 Book, upon the year 1567. But without ſtopping upon a thing, which is not of my Subject, I will content my ſelf with ſaying, that whether our Elector had taken the

model

model of his Marriage with the Baroneſs of *Deguenfeld* from that, or that his Paſſion alone, as it is more likely, has been capable of inducing him to it; ſuch an Example, which beſides is altogether ſingular, is not near ſo fit to authoriſe ſuch Actions, as to ſhew that the greateſt Wits are liable to the greateſt Infirmities; and moreover, that Complaiſance and Flattery have ever been receiv'd in all the Courts of Princes, more favourably than it were to be wiſh'd. However, when the Amours of *Charles Lewis* with this young Lady were once publickly known, this Prince kept no more meaſures about it. He behav'd himſelf in that point, as other Soveraigns do, who think that they may do any thing; and who commit thoſe ſort of Crimes in the face of the Sun, not conſidering that they cauſe horrid diſorders among their Subjects, who are much more inclin'd to follow their Vices, than their Virtues;

as,

as, in effect, it is incomparably eaſier to do.

Another thing for which our Prince has been mightily blam'd, is his conſenting ſo eaſily to the changing of his Daughter the Dutcheſs of *Orleans*'s Religion; ſince he was perſuaded of the goodneſs of his, he ſhould never have permitted a Princeſs ſo dearly belov'd, and ſo worthy of being ſo, to have embrac'd an Opinion or Belief, which he himſelf did not reliſh, and for which ſhe had an Averſion. But it has ever been obſervable among the Proteſtant Princes, that through an ill Facility, they have alway ſallow'd their Conſorts to preſerve their Religion, tho' different from theirs; and there only remain'd by a ſhameful weakneſs, for which I will not uſe a harſher term, to ſee them conſent to their Daughters ſacrificing their Religion to the Intereſt of a Marriage, and to abandon thoſe Sentiments that ſhould have been

most sacred to them. And indeed the World did not fail to impute all the Misfortunes that befell our Elector to that base Complaisance; and some say, not without a cause, that for a punishment, the desolation of his Country has been committed by those from whom he expected a Protection. I am sensible that there is a great deal of presumption in pretending to penetrate the Secrets of Divine Providence, and to say positively, that God do's this or that, for such, or such a Reason. But really there is something so sensible in this, that it is almost impossible to forbear joining with those that are of this Opinion.

To return to the Baroness, who has caus'd so much disturbance in the World, and so much disorder in the *Palatin* Family; it cannot be deny'd, that the Electrice was much too blame in her proceeding, when she first began to perceive her Husband's Intrigue. For instead of bring-

bringing him back by Careſſes, and Tenderneſs; ſhe behav'd herſelf with ſo much haughtineſs and indignation, that ſhe exaſperated that Prince who was naturally very gallant and obliging. She deny'd him the dues of Marriage, at a time when it had not only been fitteſt to have granted them, but even to have endear'd them, by what ever might have render'd them more agreeable. In a word, her Behavior alienated the heart of that Prince, inſomuch that it was ever impoſſible for her afterwards to regain it, notwithſtanding all her Endeavors and Submiſſions.

But however this Prince can never be excus'd, and it is very ſhameful for Chriſtians who call themſelves Reform'd, whoſe Morals ſhould be ſtricter than others, to ſlacken ſo openly, and to commit Actions that are liable to ſuch diſmal Conſequences. Thoſe whom the Providence of God places upon

Thrones, are ſeen at a diſtance: Their Example is contagious, eſpecially if it be ill; and they are anſwerable, not only for their own ill Actions, but even for thoſe that are committed in imitation of them.

As there is no doubt, but that the Public has had reaſon to blame our Prince in this Point, we will not juſtify him, by making an Apology for his failings. We will only expoſe to the Eyes of the Reader a Piece which has run long in *Germany*, under the Name of *Charlot* born *Landgrave of Heſſe*, lawful Wife to *Charles Lewis* Elector *Palatin*, wherein this poor Princeſs expoſes her griefs to the Emperor now reigning.

The ſucceſs of that manner of Requeſt has not been poſitively known. But if we may judge by the Event, it is very likely that *Leopold the Firſt* refus'd, or was unwilling to meddle with that Affair, ſince the Electrice's condition has not

not been alter'd by it. Her Husband has always been totally devoted to the Baroneſs, and has ever had an intire Indifference for his Wife. She held out as much as ſhe could, in an Apartment of the Caſtle of *Heidelberg*, which the Prince had aſſign'd her: but at laſt ſhe was conſtrain'd to retire at *Caſſel*, at the Prince of *Heſſe*'s her Brother, where ſhe remain'd, until ſhe heard the death of the Prince her Husband. The News whereof having oblig'd her to go to Prince *Charles* her Son, who was Heir to his Father; ſhe was receiv'd by him with all the Reſpect due to her Merit and Quality, and eſpecially by the Electoral Princeſs her Daughter-in-law.

Charlot enjoy'd, during her voluntary Exile, an honourable Penſion, which was paid her regularly. She impatiently expected her Husband's being diſguſted with the Baroneſs, and his recalling of her. But ſhe expected in vain, for this Prince

found so many Charms in the Baroness of *Deguenfeld*, that he would never forsake her.

This Mistress of our Elector (not to call her by the odious Name of Concubine) dy'd about two years before her Lover. The Elector caus'd her to be bury'd in the Tomb of his Predecessors. But the Prince his Son, at the Solicitation of his Mother, it is said, caus'd her to be remov'd some years after, and to be bury'd in the Church at *Manheim*.

Charles Lewis had four Sons, and as many Daughters by her, to whom he allow'd Pensions, which were continu'd them by Prince *Charles*, as well as by the Duke of *Newburg*, after he became Elector.

It is true, that *Charles* would never acknowledge them as legitimate Children to his Father: which oblig'd him to exclude them from the Succession and Rights, they might have pretended to in his Dominions. He instituted (as is already mention'd)

tion'd) *William* of *Newburg*, as his Heir, after having taken all neceſſary Precautions for maintaining the Proteſtant Religion in his Country.

Thoſe Lords ſeeing themſelves excluded from ſo fine an Inheritance, have courted their Fortune elſewhere. The firſt apply'd himſelf with much Honour to the Service of the *Venetians*, where he has had Employments ſuitable to his Inclination and Birth. The ſecond did the ſame. The third put himſelf into the Emperor's Service, where he ſerv'd at firſt as a Volunteer. The fourth follow'd the Dutcheſs of *Orleans* into *France*, and remain'd there. Thus thoſe four Brothers beſtow'd themſelves, and were known in their Time by the Name of *Rouwgraves*.

Now let us proceed to the Petition preſented by the Electrice to the Emperor now reigning, and examin the Particulars of the Ac-

count she gives of her Husband's Amours. Here are the Contents of it, without any other alteration or difference, than that of a faithful Translation, wherein you will find nothing but what is contain'd in the *Dutch* Original.

We *Charlot*, by the Grace of God, Princess *Palatin* of the *Rhine*, born Landgrave of *Hesse*, *Cazenelboguen*, *Nidda*, &c.

To the most Illustrious, and most Potent Prince, my Lord, Leopold the First, *by the Grace of God, Emperor of the* Romans, *always August.*

Sacred Majesty,

ALtho' the weight and number of Affairs your Majesty is constantly apply'd to, ought to make me very cautious of appearing before you; I cannot forbear doing it, being constrain'd to it by the

the extremity of my Sufferings, and the wretched condition of our domeſtic Affairs. I am ſenſible that your Majeſty minds nothing more, than to comfort the afflicted; and by his powerful protection, to ſupport the miſerable who are oppreſs'd. This emboldens me humbly to beſeech you, to give a peaceable Audience to a Princeſs, who is, the perſon of her Sex, and Age, moſt to be pity'd. I ſuffer of late Outrages, and Violences, which will move your Compaſſion, and which I have not drawn upon my ſelf by any ill Conduct. Your Sacred Majeſty ſhall judge of it, and if you pleaſe remedy it, after having read this Account of it, which I now take the liberty to preſent you. You are not ignorant, Sir, how I enter'd into the moſt Illuſtrious Houſe of *Palatin*, by my Marriage with my Lord *Charles Lewis* Elector, and Arch-Treaſurer of the Empire. But I will further acquaint you, that

in the beginning of our Union, that Prince pay'd me all the Devoirs, to which it engages those who know the obligations of it; and that I was belov'd by him with all the tenderneſs imaginable. I anſwer'd his Eſteem, and Careſſes, according to my Duty; and I dare perſuade my ſelf, that my Illuſtrious Husband had no cauſe to complain of my Complaiſance, nor of my Returns. We liv'd happy at that time; and Heaven, who ſaw our Intelligence, ſhew'd that he approv'd it, by bleſſing our Marriage. We had in the firſt years three Children, to wit, two Princes, and a Princeſs; and I did not doubt, but that my Huſband ſeeing that I made him Father of ſuch a Youth that promis'd all that could be expected from them, would yet ſtreighten thoſe Bonds cloſer which engag'd him to me. But alas! I was ſtrangely miſtaken, and I began to perceive after my third Laying in, that the Prince was tyr'd

tyr'd when we were by our ſelves; and that he had no longer that Air, and ſmiling Aſpect, which I was us'd to behold in him. He ſoon added diſdain to his ill humor, and I found my ſelf treated in a very haughty, diſdainful manner, which touch'd me to the very Soul. As my Conduct has ever been very regular, and that I never had any thing to reproach my ſelf of; I imagin'd I ſhould be able to regain my Huſband, not being in the leaſt inclin'd to believe that he could ever be ſo hard-hearted, as to refuſe me that place in his Bed which was due to me, or to baniſh me from his company. I imagin'd that his coldneſs would ſoon be over, and that by my cares I ſhould be able to triumph over his Injuſtice. But I found, to my misfortune, that I was miſtaken; and I was but too well convinc'd of it, by a ſmall Adventure, which pierc'd my heart, whereof I will give your Sacred Majeſty a particular

lar Relation. You know, Sir, that it is a cuſtom among Princes, to give one another a New-years Giſt, on New-years-day. I thought I ſhould oblige his Highneſs by making him a Preſent at that time. I choſe to that end a very fine Horſe, which having trim'd finely, I caus'd to be preſented to my Husband. That Prince receiv'd it with a diſcontented Air, and told me in a ſurly manner: *What induces you, Madam, to make ſuch a ſuperfluous Expence? Our Exchequer is but too much exhauſted already, I could eaſily have made a ſhift without your Horſe.* And to add Affront to his Diſdain, that very day he gave away that fine Preſent, to the firſt Gentleman that commended it, altho' he was hardly known at Court, and of a very indifferent merit.

I confeſs to your Sacred Majeſty, that this Affront touch'd me to the quick; and that to eaſe my ſelf, I was willing to impart my Affliction

to

to ſome perſon I could confide in. To that end, I ran to the Chamber of one of my Maids of Honour, call'd the Baroneſs of *Deguenfeld:* and being no longer able to contain my Tears, I ſpilt abundance, making her the recital of what oblig'd me to ſhed them. But, Sir, who did I chuſe for my Confidence! That perfidious Creature was the only cauſe of my misfortunes, as I will tell you in a moment. When ſhe perceiv'd that I was her May-game, and that her Intrigue with my Husband was very ſecret; ſhe at firſt ſeem'd to pity me: and, when I ſaw her thus concern'd, I deſir'd her to adviſe me what I was to do in that occaſion. *Your Highneſs*, anſwer'd ſhe, *is prudent: But had I a Husband that ſhould uſe me thus, I ſhould hardly forgive him; and I ſhould begin, by refuſing him all the Endearments he might expect from me.* This was the pernicious advice this deceiver gave me; and ſome days after, ſhe play'd

me

me the baſeſt and moſt unworthy Trick that was ever put upon a Princeſs of my Rank. As I conceal'd nothing from her, and that of all the Maids that waited on me, I confided moſt in her; ſhe cunningly ſtole my Wedding Ring out of my Cabinet, and my Husband, who join'd with her in this piece of Treachery againſt me, ask'd me for it, tho' he knew I had it not. *What is the Reaſon*, ſaid he to me one day, with an imperious Air, *that you do not wear the Ring I have given you? You deſpiſe it, becauſe it is a Pledge of my Affection and Faith: However, I ſhould be glad to know what is become of it.* You ſhall ſoon be ſatisfy'd, ſaid I to him; and running to my Cabinet, I was ſtrangely ſurpriz'd not to find it there. I told the Prince, very much out of countenance, that I ſhould be happier another time, in finding it out among my Jewels, and that he might rely upon my care of it. *This Loſs*, ſaid

the Elector to me, *inſpires me with ſtrange thoughts, and I fear you have made an ill uſe of it.* How, Prince? *anſwer'd I,* Do you queſtion my Fidelity? *Yes*, ſaid he fiercely, *I do queſtion it, and ſhall even be very much perſuaded, unleſs this Ring be found, that you have given it to ſome Gallant.* To what Gallant? *reply'd I, in a Tranſport,* No Man of Honour can accuſe me of ſuch a Crime.

This Reply, which Anger drew ſuddenly from my Mouth, inflam'd my Husbands, which he made me ſenſible of by this Anſwer. *You take much upon you, in anſwering me with ſo much Inſolence. But let me tell you, Madam, that if ever you ſpeak to me again in this manner, I will cover your Cheek, and teach you to keep within the bounds of Reſpect.* Fear of drawing ſome diſgrace upon my ſelf, made me abſolutely ſilent, and the Lady *Deguenfeld*, who happen'd to be preſent at that diſpute, and in whom I ſtill confided, dried up my

Tears,

Tears, and endeavor'd to comfort me as well as she could.

But, Sire, do not I abuse the favor of your Audience, and should not I fear rendring my self troublesom to your S. M. I should, did I not speak to a communicating Prince, who will pity an unfortunate Princess, who stands so much in need of his Protection. Therefore I humbly beseech your Imperial Majesty not to be tyr'd yet, since I do but begin. We are accus'd of loving to talk, but I have so just a Cause so to do, that unless I would betray my Cause, I cannot yet be silent of a long while.

I will then resume my Recital, with your leave, by acquainting you with an Adventure, which made me know the nature and greatness of my Misfortune. Some days after the Contestation I have imparted to your S. M. one of my Pages, who was very faithful to me, accidentally found at the door of

of my Husband's Closet, a Letter written in *Latin*, directed to his Highness. He brought it immediately to me, and concluding that there was some Mystery in it, I did what I could to get a Translation of it. But, O God! what became of me, when I heard that it was a *Billet Doux*, and written by the Lady *Deguenfeld*, who partly express'd herself in these terms.

To his Electoral Serenity Charles Lewis *Palatin, Duke of* Bavaria, *&c.*

IT is impossible for me to resist you any longer, my dear Prince. Your Love triumphs over mine. I am vanquish'd, and can no longer be otherwise than yours. I have expos'd my self to a thousand Dangers, in receiving your Letters; and I am undone, unless you prove Prudent and Faithful. Take care of preserving what you have written to me, and be grateful for the Victory

you

you have obtain'd over me. Should you henceforward be capable of forſaking me, you were not only the moſt cruel of all Princes, but likewiſe the baſeſt of all Men. It is eaſy to deceive a poor Maid: But the eaſier it is, the more ſhame there is in doing it: Hitherto nothing has paſt between us, that we have cauſe to repent. Tell me then ſincerely, whether you will ever forſake me; and tell it me before the Fire that conſumes me, be grown more violent, and before we proceed further in an Affair, that would prove a cruel torment to us. We muſt propoſe an end in all things, which we ought never to ſwerve from; and whereas thoſe of my Sex have but little foreſight, I abandon my ſelf to your Conduct, and believe you will have enough for us both. Be careful of your ſelf and me. I give my ſelf up to you for ever; and I declare to you, that if you accept me on the Conditions I propoſe, I ſhall never be capable of conceiving the deſign of retracting. Farewel the deareſt, and

and most beloved of all Princes. Adieu my only Supporter, and sole Director of my Life.

MARY SUSANNA

Baroness of Deguenfeld.

Let your Sacred Majesty give me leave to tell you, that tho' I have some small knowledge of the *Latin* Tongue, I did not understand it enough, to decipher this criminal Letter; which oblig'd me to think immediately upon Count *Eberstein*, my Kinsman, who was at that time at *Heidelberg*; I sent for him by the same Page, who had deliver'd this Letter to me. Being come, I desir'd him to translate it for me. He read it to himself, and desir'd to be excus'd. I conjur'd him not to refuse me that satisfaction. *But, Madam,* said he, *your Highness will receive some Mortification by this proof of my Obedience.* No matter, Cousin,

Couſin, *reply'd I*, you know that Women are curious, and do not love to be deny'd.

The Earl perform'd what I deſir'd, and gave me the Tranſlation which you have juſt read. I read it over above ſix times; and he having aſſur'd me that it was faithfully tranſlated, I remain'd ſpeechleſs for ſome time, and was as much ſtruck by it, as if Thunder had fallen at my Feet. How unfortunate am I! ſaid I to my ſelf, being ſomewhat recover'd of my Surprize, to have confided in a faithleſs Creature that betrays me ſo baſely. Having compos'd my ſelf a little, and being reſolv'd to know the utmoſt extent of my Misfortune, I caus'd the Cabinet of that falſe one to be ſearch'd, wherein I found three *Latin* Letters written to her by my Husband, whereof I beſeech your Sacred Majeſty to read the Tranſlation. The firſt of theſe Letters was as followeth.

To [redacted] *Illuſtrious Lady* Mary Sud'Eguenfield Dyrnau, *&c.*

I Should write oftner to you, my deareſt Suſanna, *if the opportunities of doing it were more frequent; I can no longer live contented, but by you: All my happineſs centers in you, and I love you more than my ſelf. You can no longer be ignorant of my tenderneſs towards you. You have often beheld my Sufferings, of which my Sighs have been undeniable Proofs. Be not ſurpriz'd at my diſcovering my Sentiments to you. Your Beauty has charm'd me; and whereas you have more than all your Sex beſides, ſo I am the moſt paſſionate of all Men. Hitherto I look'd upon Love as a Chimera, and you are the firſt that have ſubmitted me to his Empire. Do not wonder at my having liv'd ſo long in this Ignorance. I was ſo ſimple as to make my Wife the ſole Object of my Tenderneſs. But your fair Eyes, whoſe Darts*

are

are so piercing, have penetrated into my very Soul. I am hencef[illegible]ward wholly yours, and am no longe[illegible]n. I call you Day and Night, I expect you, I long for you, I only think on you, and your Idea is sole Possessor of my Mind. I have given you all, and you have so absolute a Power over me, that I may call my self your Slave. Consider upon this what you intend to do; and whether it be not better to save a Lover who adores you, than to kill a Prince who can only live for you. I expect by your Answer, the entire decision of my Fate. Let the strokes of your Writing be as soft as those of your Eyes. If you grant my desires, I shall live the happiest and the most contented of all Men; but your Denial will kill with Grief

The Elector Palatin.

This Letter, in which the Heart has a greater share than the Wit, is, as

as I am inform'd by the Tranſlator, not near ſo tender as the Original. He aſſur'd me that the greateſt Beauties of it were loſt in the Tranſlation, and that it was written in a very paſſionate manner. I diſcover'd it ſufficiently by this; and after having complain'd againſt his Highneſs, and deplor'd my Misfortune, I open'd another, which contain'd theſe words.

To the Lady Mary Suſanna, *Baroneſs of* d'Eguenfeld, *to her own hands.*

I Wiſh you all happineſs, my deareſt Suſanna, *and all the Proſperity imaginable, for the kindneſs you have done me; your Letter has been well and faithfully deliver'd to me, the Seal unalter'd, and you may reſt contented as to that. I can aſſure you that I have often interrupted the reading of it, to kiſs it; not that it is very favourable for me, but becauſe that whatever comes from you, is extreamly*

treamly dear to me. You desire that we should cease loving one another; and to justify your desire of extinguishing the Fire, which has kindled its self in your heart, you alledge the example of several of your Sex, who have been unworthily deceiv'd. But you threaten with so much Grace and Eloquence, that I am at a loss to know which of the two were easier to forget you, or to cease admiring your Wit. Teach me, if you can, the Secret of driving a Mistress out of my Heart, at the same moment that I discover so many new Charms in her. Had you been resolv'd to lessen my Passion, you should not have written with so much Wit as you have done. That is call'd kindling the Fire that one would extinguish. I have already often told you, that I am so entirely yours, that it is impossible for me ever to be otherwise. Pity my Love then, instead of disputing it, and let your Sentiments be conformable to mine. If you punish him that loves you, how would you use

those

those that should injure you. Cease your Rigor, my dear Sufanna, *and do me the favor to let me know that I am dear to you, and that you will no longer be cruel. 'Tis the only means of rendring happy*

CHARLES LEWIS

Elector Palatin.

This Letter, which I found to be of the same kind as the preceding, convinc'd me that the Intrigue was fix'd. I found that the Intelligence was reciprocal, and that my Husband and the Lady *Deguenfield* were in a fair way. To be still better satisfy'd, I took a third Letter in *Latin* from the Prince to the Baroness, which was conceiv'd in these terms, according to the Translation my Cousin the Earl gave me of it, at my earnest request.

To the dear Lady

DEGUENFELD.

THE Joy I have receiv'd by your Letter, is too great to be express'd. It is true, that the only thing that could any wise diminish it, should be the doubt you express of my not loving you infinitely. You owe me a Reparation for that Injury: since I can protest to you, that tho there are several Persons that cherish you, their Flame is not comparable to mine. Alter your Opinion then, I beseech you, and tell me no more that I take a great deal of pains in vain. If you continue in this strain, I can assure you, that you will kill at once, the most faithful of Lovers, and the most sincere of all your Friends. Your Rigors will be much more capable of giving me death, than the Swords of my greatest Enemies. I desire but one thing more of you, which is, to have some sensibility

and

and acknowledgment for the tenderneſs I have for you. Tell me only, I love you; *and by that declaration, which will only coſt you three words, you will make me the happieſt of Men. I always wear your Ring, and kiſs it inceſſantly. Farewel, you who are my deareſt delight, afford to my ſuff'rings a remedy which you only have the powr to give. It is the paſſionate Requeſt of*

CHARLES LEWIS

Elector Palatin.

The reading of theſe three Letters was to me, like ſo many Darts which pierc'd my Heart. They inform'd me that my Husband grew weary of me, that I was become indifferent to him, and that the Lady *Degunfeld* had ſtolen him from me. As I lov'd this Prince infinitely, I could not reflect on his Loſs, without a mortal Grief: And in the deſign I form'd of regaining him, I

resolv'd to let him know cunningly, that I was not ignorant of his Intrigue. In order to which, I expected some opportunity should offer it self, which having waited for, for some days, I at last fancy'd I had found a very favourable one. But I must acknowledge to your M. that the knowledge I gave my Husband, of my knowing more of his Concerns than he desir'd, cost me very dear. The thing happen'd thus: The Prince of *Baden Dourlac* was with us at that time, together with the Princess his Wife, who is one of my dear Sisters. We entertain'd them as well as we could: But as I could not master the secret Affliction that devour'd me, the Prince of *Baden* perceiv'd it, and being willing to know the cause of it, one day, as we sat at Table, *he said to me*, Permit me, dear Sister, to ask the reason of your appearing so sad. I believe, however, that you are very glad to see us, and I take

take too great a ſhare in what concerns you, not to deſire to know what afflicts you.

I beg your Pardon, dear Brother, anſwer'd I, *if I appear ſad at a time when I ought to be ſo joyful, having ſo juſt a cauſe for it, as the honour of ſeeing you. But I muſt needs have a very great cauſe of grief, not to be able to overcome it in your preſence.* My Husband, who fear'd the ſequel of that Diſcourſe, would interrupt it, and thinking to do it effectually, he ſaid to the Prince of *Baden*, It is ſo uſual a thing for my Wife to afflict herſelf at the leaſt Triſle, that I am already altogether us'd to it: ſo that without minding it, we will, if you believe me, continue our mirth, and ſo much the worſe for her if ſhe will not make one. His Highneſs ſpoke this with a diſdainful Air, which touch'd me ſo ſenſibly, that unfortunately, for me, it oblig'd me to make him this Anſwer: *You are the only Cauſe of my*

Affliction; your Amours with the Coquete, that ſerves me, diſgraces us both; and I can no longer endure, that this inconſiderable Creature ſhould ſo eaſily rob me of the Tenderneſs you owe me.

The Prince anſwer'd me by a great Box on the Ear; This, *ſaid he*, is the Coin in which I was reſolv'd to pay the firſt liberty you ſhould take of making me thoſe kind of Reproaches. That cruel Blow, which ſtunn'd me, and bruis'd all my Noſe, having drawn a great deal of Blood, oblig'd me to riſe from Table. I had ſo much power over my ſelf as not to anſwer, for fear of redoubling my diſgrace. I ran to my Cloſet, where the grief, ſpite, and ſhame of being us'd thus, before perſons of that Rank, open'd ſo large a Flood to my Tears, that I was cover'd all over with them in a moment. All the Feaſt was diſturb'd by it; and the Marquis of *Baden*, who was the cauſe (tho' innocent-

ly)

ly) of that affront, was not to be comforted. He came to me, to tell me that he deem'd himself very unhappy to have contributed to such an Outrage. He protested to me, that he was mortally griev'd at it; and after having beg'd my pardon, he went back to his Highness, whom he found not cool yet, and therefore not to exasperate him more, he contented himself with saying these few words in *Italian* to him, * *Signor Elettore, troppo è questo.* To which the Prince answer'd in the same Language, † *Si Signor Marchese, mio fratello, ma così l'havelore.* And when he judg'd me Husband capable of advice, he told him plainly, that he was to blame, that those Violences were unbecoming a Prince; and that a Princess, like me, was not to be us'd so unworthily. He added, that having partly been the cause of

* My Lord Elector this is too much.

† Yes Brother, and Lord Marquess, but the thing requir'd it.

that Affront, he was not to be comforted for it; and that he had been far from coming to see him, had he been able to foresee that Accident. In fine, he declar'd to him, that he was resolv'd to retire the next day; and even without taking leave of him, unless he made me reparation that very day for the Affront he had done me. What you desire of me is so just, *answer'd his Highness*, that you shall be satisfy'd. At least it shall not be my fault, if you be not; for I engage my word to you, that I will see the Princess to day, and that I will omit nothing to disarm her Anger. You restore me Life, said the Marquess; and whereas my Wife and I have been Witnesses to the Injury, I hope you will likewise let us be present at the reparation. I am so willing, *reply'd the Elector*, that if you desire it, it shall be done instantly. The sooner the better, *said the Marquis of* Baden. But give me leave to give the Princess

ceſs notice of it, and to diſpoſe her to receive you.

His Highneſs conſented to all; and the Prince of *Baden* being come to my Cloſet, found me in an inconceivable ſadneſs, and ſaid to me, in order to diminiſh it, Dear Siſter, you will make your ſelf ſick, if you abandon your ſelf thus to your Grief; and you might even offend God, in ſuffering it to continue too long. The Elector is coming to ſee you: he is very ſorry for the Injury his Paſſion has dealt you with, he will excuſe himſelf to you for it. Receive it favourably, and be careful not to hinder your Reconciliation, by vexing him any farther.

This Prince had hardly ſpoken thus, when my Husband came into my Cloſet, and accoſted me with a pleaſing Countenance, telling me, with that agreement which is uſual to him, and which he can aſſume when ever he pleaſes: Well, Madam, do you ſtill preſerve any Indignation

against a passionate Prince, who do's but too well deserve it? And will you not promise me, that you will forget what is past, in favour of the Repentance I have of it already?

I do no longer remember any thing, said I; *and the grief you express for that which I have receiv'd is too obliging, not to make me lose the remembrance of it. If I am not yet altogether satisfy'd with us both, 'tis only because the Marquis of* Baden *and my dear Sister, have been Witnesses of our difference. They shall have cause to complain of the manner of our Reception, and must needs depart from hence dissatisfy'd with having seen us in the disposition wherein we are.*

Fear nothing on that side, *said the Marchioness,* we are so well pleas'd with what we see at present, that we congratulate with you about it with all our hearts. *That is very kind,* said I, *and since you are no longer concern'd, I am willing to forget all.* And for my part, *said my Husband, embracing*

bracing me, I will remember that you are the best and most generous Princess in the World; and I wish that my Cheek may blot out the brutal blow of my Hand. After some other discourse of Tenderness and Reconciliation, this illustrious Company took leave of me, and left me to my self.

Night being come, and Supper serv'd, I was sent for to come to Table: But having several dispatches to make, I order'd one of my Ladies of Honour, to tell their Highnesses, *That I beg'd of them to excuse me for not eating with them that Night. That I was oblig'd, in haste, to send a Gentleman to the* Landgrave, *whom I was to send several Letters by, which I could not defer to another time.* They supp'd thus without me, and I caus'd something to be brought to me, which I did eat in haste in my Closet.

The Elector, perhaps, fearing I intended to write something about our

our differences; being desirous to penetrate into it, or even to hinder it, if it were possible, came to me that very Night. I was surpriz'd to see him: my Letters were already dispatch'd. I was just going in to Bed when he came in, and one of my Women having open'd the door to him, I come, *said he*, with a gallant Air, to look for a Refuge in this Closet, knowing no place where I could be with more safety or pleasure. *Prince*, said I, *you have no cause to fear, you are Master every where. But if you will give me leave to dissease of my own Apartment, you must suffer me to enjoy that Repose which I stand in need of, and which those hours allow to all the World.*

Will you turn away, *said his Highness*, a poor Prince who is alone, and who expected to pass with you the most agreeable Night he ever had. *You have of late made me sensible*, said I, *that both my Bed and

and Person are things very indifferent to you; and I would not have you constrain your self so far, as to persuade me that your mind is alter'd.

However, *said the Prince*, it is not very generous to be cruel in your own Apartment, and to refuse a Man who cherishes and honours you. *You flatter me, Sir*, said I, *and I have such convincing Proofs of it, that if you press me never so little, I will speak more plainly to you.* You will oblige me, *answer'd the Elector*, and I shall be glad to know the Reasons which hinder you from allowing me half a Bed, which, by right, I ought to partake with you. *'Tis your Indifference towards me, and the Passion you have for another*, reply'd I, *which persuades me that I owe the Return of yours to Policy, and obliges me humbly to entreat you to leave me. For you can no longer give me a heart, in which I plac'd all the happiness of my life.* And who has taken it from you? said the Prince, with some

Trans-

Transport. *You know it better than I,* said I; *and, after what is past, I dare no more name the Person I complain of.*

For Heavens sake, Madam, *said my Husband,* do no longer oppose the Curiosity I have of knowing the Person who has rob'd you of a thing, which you look upon as being of some value. *You are not ignorant of it,* answer'd I; *but instead of obliging me to pronounce an odious Name, rather deliver up to me the Person that owns it. I ought to punish her according to her deserts; and if you refuse that Sacrifice to me, I shall believe that when you tell me that you love me, you add Derision to Treachery.* Now I understand you, Madam, *reply'd the Prince,* I know who you mean: But I protest to you that you wrong that poor Maid, and that she is not near so guilty as you imagin. *What means this Letter then* said I, shewing him that which my Page had taken up. *Do's*

it not equally prove my Misfortune, your Infidelity, and the Crime of that Cocquete? These are great words, Madam, *reply'd the Prince:* But there is a mistake, and you frighten your self upon Appearances. *Upon Appearances?* said I, with some heat: *Know, Sir, that no greater Injury can be done to me; and that nothing but the blood of her I complain of, can be capable of giving me satisfaction.*

I then pull'd out of my Pocket the Translation of the fatal Letter which troubled me, and having read it aloud, *Well, Prince,* said I, *will you accuse me of wanting just Reasons to punish this false One: And will you not own, at least, that I am better inform'd of your Concerns, than you desir'd?*

My Husband smil'd at this Reproach, and answer'd me with an Air, which appear'd pretty sincere to me. Is this all then, Madam? Certainly you wrong your self, in mistaking a trifle for a thing of moment.

ment. The Letter which alarms you, is only a piece of Wit; and you might certainly be perſuaded, that I ſhould have been more careful of it, had I look'd upon it as a thing whereof the Expreſſions had been dictated by the heart, or in which I had taken any ſolid pleaſure. But this is the reality of the Buſineſs: You know that the Lady *Deguenfeld* ſpeaks and writes very good *Latin*; I was willing to exerciſe my ſelf, and her alſo, to have ſome kind of Commerce with her in that Language: And whereas nothing is ſo proper to write to young Perſons of her Sex, as Gallantry; I acquainted her that I lov'd her, and deſir'd her to anſwer me, as if ſhe approv'd my Paſſion, and had been proud of it. The poor Lady has had that Complaiſance, and has written to me, partly according to your Tranſlation; tho' to ſay the truth, this Tranſlation is much tenderer than the Original.

How-

However, said I, *this Commerce is very suspicious to me, I have seen several Letters that frighten me; and understand no jesting, when a young Maid writes in such terms to her Master, and my Husband. So, Sir, plead her Cause no longer, I beseech you; but deliver her up to me for my Revenge.*

I should offend Justice, *said the Prince*, should I not protect Innocence. This poor Lady has only fail'd in appearance, in obeying me effectively. Therefore, Madam, calm your self: for since those sort of things are displeasing to you, I will renounce them absolutely. *You will oblige me*, said I; *and seeing that I could obtain no more from him, I told him that it was very late, and that the number of my Dispatches had weary'd me, and therefore conjur'd him, by his absence, to allow me some rest.* But why, Madam, *said the Prince*, will you refuse me the Favour I desire; and what hinders you from grant-

granting me a Night, in which I propose so much pleasure to my self.

When I had the honour of being united to your Highness, said I, *by the sacred knot of Marriage, I acknowledg'd you as my Master, and engag'd my self to obey you. But, Sir,* continu'd I weeping, *would you always give me a divided heart? And can you, without regret, prefer a Rival, who do's not love you so much as I do? And who may, without wronging her self, yield to me in every thing else.*

I tell you, Madam, *added the Prince,* that your Suspicions magnify Objects; and that the Phantasm that troubles you, is the effect of a deceiv'd Imagination. But let us make Peace, and do not refuse me the Rights of a Husband, which I desire of you. I express'd my Consent, by an Obeysance; whereupon causing himself to be undress'd by some Pages, which my Women call'd; we lay together, and were

entirely

entirely reconcil'd. He proteſted to me a thouſand times, that their Commerce of Letters was innocent; that *Deguenfeld* was virtuous; and that he had rather dye, than violate the Fidelity he had ſworn to me. I anſwer'd, as I ought, to thoſe kind and ſatisfying Expreſſions. I told him that I was very well ſatisfy'd; and we roſe the next morning, at leaſt on my part, with a firm reſolution of living, for the future, in a perfect intelligence.

I reliſh'd, for ſome days, the pleaſure of being reconcil'd to what one loves, but that pleaſure was not laſting. The *Daemon*, who delights in ruining the beſt Union, came to trouble ours; and did it in a manner, that has been known to all *Europe*.

Your Sacred Majeſty remembers the Dyet that was held at *Ratisbonne* in the year 1657. my Husband was invited to it, by a Gentleman ſent him

him by the Emperor, your Father of blessed memory. I would needs be of that Voyage, and accordingly accompany'd the Elector. But I had reason to repent it, by the Vexation he gave me in presence of your Majesty, and of all the Princes of the Empire. You know that he put his hand indiscreetly upon my Bosom, and that he touch'd my Breast, in spite of my Resistance. I chid him for it, perhaps more than I should have done; and I have found by the Sequel, that I push'd my Resentment too far. It is true that his Highness only sought for a Pretence, and was not sorry to have met with it.

I will not conceal from you, that my Husband having quitted *Ratisbonne*, I made some stay there after him. I knew that it would not please him. And, indeed, he reveng'd himself in so high a manner, that I was pity'd by all those who knew the Sequel of our Differences.

When

When I arriv'd at *Heidelberg*, I ſent one of my Gentlemen to his Highneſs, to acquaint him with my Arrival; and to deſire him to give me leave to wait upon him. Go, *anſwer'd the Prince*, go, and tell this fooliſh *Landgrave*, that I will not ſee her; that I ſhall find a way to bring her to her Duty, and to oblige her to pay me the Obedience ſhe owes me.

This threatning Anſwer made me tremble, and I was not long without ſeeing the effect of it. As I was endeavouring to reach my Apartment by the Back-Stairs, I found my ſelf, on a ſudden, ſurrounded by 40 Soldiers of the *Swits* Guard. The Officer who commanded them, told me, That he was commanded by his Maſter to ſecure me; and that I ſhould no longer have the liberty of going out, until new Orders from his Highneſs.

There is no need of ſo many arm'd Men to ſeize, or keep one Woman, ſaid

said I to him. *Nor ought a Princess of my Rank to be us'd thus, especially not being conscious of any Crime.* I beg your Pardon, Madam, *said the Officer*; but *I* must execute my Orders, at the peril of my Head. *No Body opposes your Design*, answer'd *I*; and thereupon threw my self into my Closet, with so violent a grief, that *I* could not possibly master it. The first thought that came into my head, was to give my Brother notice of the condition *I* was reduc'd to. But *I* could write no Letter, but what was to pass through the hands of the Officer that guarded me, and consequently into those of his Highness. In this great Perplexity, *I* resolv'd to write directly to the Rector; and having mus'd awhile upon the manner, *I* concluded at last to do it as followeth.

My

My Lord,

I Am ſo much troubled by the numerous Gariſon that beſieges my Door day and night, that I cannot ſufficiently expreſs to you the Anguiſh it puts me in. The noiſe they make frightens me, and my Captivity becomes every moment more inſupportable. Permit me, Sir, to entreat your Highneſs to behave your ſelf towards me in a manner that may be equally approv'd by God and Men. And give me leave to tell you, that there is no need of detaching ſo many Soldiers againſt a Woman, that has nothing but her Tears and Innocence to oppoſe them. I ſay particularly my Innocence, becauſe that after having examin'd my ſelf well, and call'd to mind my Conduct, and my whole Life, I can find nothing in either, wherein I could have intended to offend your Highneſs. Therefore I conjure you, in the Name of God, and by that tenderneſs you formerly had for me, to reſtore me my Liberty.

Liberty. If I am guilty, 'tis fit I should be punish'd: But if I am innocent, let me enjoy the Priviledges due to that Quality. I desire a legal Tryal, and that I may be allow'd to use those means that may tend to my Justification. I am so strangely disturb'd by the noise of those Vermin, you have given me for Guards, that ever since they have chang'd my Closet into a Prison, I have not been able to take any Rest. Be pleas'd to order them to retire; or if your Highness will needs have me guarded, three or four will be as effectual as your whole Army. I am in a place where you are absolute Master; and you have no cause to fear an Escape, in a place where you command. I am

Your faithful Wife, and your most humble and most obedient Servant, *Charlot* born *Landgrave*, and *Countess Palatin of the Rhine.*

My

My Letter was deliver'd to my Husband as he was at Table. He was ſo civil as to open it at firſt; and having read it, he commanded the Captain of his Guards to remove his Soldiers from my Cloſet Door, and to leave only three or four, and to order them to make as little Noiſe as could be. The thing was immediately put into execution; and as I was rejoycing at the good effect my Letter had produc'd, I receiv'd one from the Prince, who anſwer'd mine thus.

Madam,

I Am very much ſurpriz'd at your ſeeming to be ignorant of the cauſe of your Confinement. Therein you accuſe me of Injuſtice, and inſinuate, that I perſecute Innocence in your Perſon. However, it is not poſſible for you to have ſo ſoon forgotten, that when I went from Ratisbonne, *I order'd you to follow me, and order'd it in ſuch a*

manner as shew'd I would be obey'd. Notwithstanding which, you not only disobey'd me, but remain'd there several Weeks in that City, where you spent an excessive deal of Money, without considering that our poor Subjects, who are already but too much drein'd, had no need of such Profusions. I have besides another Subject of Complaint, which you cannot plead Ignorance to. Remember then the Affront you put upon me before the Emperor, and all the Princes, the day of the last Feast. You appear'd there in an extraordinary Pomp and Magnificence; and were not only gloriously attyr'd, but even shew'd your Neck, with as much affectation as the most Public Coequet could do. Seeing you thus finely attyr'd, I imagin'd I should have oblig'd you, in putting my hand upon that part of your Body which was so bare, I mean your Breast. But I was extreamly surpriz'd at your haughty Rebuke. You behav'd your self towards me, as if I had

had been a Stranger to you: And you ſwore before all thoſe Princes, that in ſix months time you would not allow me any of thoſe Favors which Marriage authorizes, and which you had no Right to refuſe me. Reflect, moreover, upon the Adventures of your Return, and you will be oblig'd to acknowledg, that my Behaviour towards you is very juſt. As you firſt deny'd me the Dues of Marriage, ſo I am glad to tell you, that I now free you of them, and that I am reſolv'd to break our Marriage, by a Public Act, and to be divorc'd. This is the Reaſon that induc'd me to ſecure your Perſon, as well as to hinder your diſturbing of my Dominions, by the Advice you might give the Landgrave your Brother; Therefore if you will follow my Advice, reſolve to be calm, and to acquieſce to the Separation I propoſe to you. Which if you do, I engage my Honour and Word to you, that you ſhall not only be ſet at Liberty, but that I will beſides allow you a

Penſion, fit to maintain a Princeſs of your Rank. I expect your laſt Reſolution, and am yours, &c.

CHARLES LEWIS

ELECTOR.

After the reading of this dreadful Letter, whereof the Superſcription was,

To Madam CHARLOT,
Born Landgrave of Heſſe:

I remain'd more dead, than alive. I did not know what to reſolve upon. I ſaw my ſelf in the power of an angry Prince, who had an abſolute Power. I had no body to adviſe or comfort me. Nevertheleſs ſomething was to be reſolv'd upon, and a poſitive Anſwer to be given. My Husband expected it with Impatience:

tience: Therefore, after having implor'd the Aſſiſtance of Heaven, *I* reſolv'd to ſend one of my Maids to his Highneſs. *I* pitch'd upon a very faithful one for this nice Deputation, and ſent *Mary Margaret* of *Helmſtadt* to him, to tell him, *That I neither was in a Condition, nor had the Will, to reſiſt him; That I ſubmitted to all, excepting the conſenting to a Divorce; That it was a Caſe of Conſcience, which ought not to be decided ſo lightly. That if, however, he was ſo much bent upon it, that nothing could prevail to the contrary, he might even in that caſe receive ſatisfaction, ſince I found my ſelf very much inclin'd to refuſe him nothing.*

This Maid, who lov'd me, perform'd her Commiſſion faithfully; and the Prince, extreamly pleas'd with her Meſſage, *ſaid to her*, Tell your Miſtreſs that ſhe cannot pitch upon any thing better than Complaiſance: And that in order to be-

gin my Acknowledgment of it, I am going to put her more at Liberty. She may walk in the Gardens: And as to the Scruple ſhe expreſſes about a Divorce, tell her ſhe need not have any, and that *I* take all the ill ſhe might fear upon my ſelf. Above all, adviſe her not to write any thing to her Brother, or to any other Relations about it; and let her behave herſelf ſo, as not to give me cauſe to repent the good Treatment *I* deſign her.

I did not expect the effect of his Promiſe long. That very day my Guards were taken away, and in the evening *I* went out of the Caſtle to take the Air. The following day his Highneſs went to *Schwazinguen*, which is a Caſtle of Pleaſure about a League from *Heidelberg*; and *I* was viſited by a Relation of mine, call'd, *Count Heberſtein:* He acquainted me, that the Lady *Deguenfeld* had liv'd about three months

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in that fine House; that she had been there, all the while *I* stay'd at *Ratisbonne*: And that in order to go there with more ease, and the sooner, his Highness had caus'd a straiter and finer way to be made than there was before, to favour his impatience of being with that Creature.

All these Informations, afflicted me cruelly. But this was nothing to what *I* endur'd a Week after, when *I* receiv'd a Letter from the Prince subscribed thus:

To the Serene Princess CHARLOT, *Born Landgrave of* HESSE.

Madam,

I thought it might concern you to know, that since our Divorce, I have Betrothed a Noble and Virtuous Lady, which is the Baroness of Deguenfeld, Dyrnau *and* Newhauter; *and I hope that your Serenity will give your consent to it: That which induces*

me to believe it, is, that the thing is already done, and that Opposition would be vain. My Marriage is to be bless'd by Samuel Herlandius, *a venerable Divine of the* Lutheran *Church at* Heidelberg. *But whereas God has given us two Princes, and a Princess; it is just I should provide for your common Maintenance: Therefore I assign to your Serenity, one half of the Castle of* Heidelberg *for your usual Abode; and empower you to exact from the Officers of my Exchequer, what ever may be necessary for the honourable maintenance of a Princess as you are. But it is upon Condition, that you will behave your self well towards my new Spouse; and that you will oblige me by your Conduct, ever to be,*

MADAM,

Your Serenity's most affectionate Servant

CHARLES LEWIS,

Elector of the Holy Empire.

This

This Letter put me almoſt beſides my ſelf. I was threatned with the greateſt Misfortune that could befall me. *I* found that my Ruin was reſolv'd, and that *I* both wanted Power and good Fortune to avoid it: However, *I* was unwilling any thing ſhould be imputed to my negligence. Therefore having meditated upon the Anſwer *I* was to make, as much as the Condition *I* was in would permit me, *I* compos'd it as followeth.

Serene Prince, and moſt gentle Lord,

THE Letter your S. H. has written to me, puts me into a mortal Confuſion. You acquaint me with your Reſolution of acknowledging me no longer as your Wife: And, you tell me, that you have receiv'd in that Quality an inconſiderable Girl, who diſhonours us both. I appeal about it to the Tribunal of God, who being the Author of Marriage, will revenge the wrong you do to ours. I will endeavour

to live well with your Concubine, according to your Commands: But I declare to you, that I shall never be able to look upon her otherwise than as a Prostitute, who has ravish'd from me the Heart and Body of my Husband, and thereby deserves the Indignation of God and Men. However I think my self oblig'd to acquaint you, that a Gentleman is newly arriv'd from the Prince and Princess of Wirtemberg, *to inform me that they are coming to visit us. You know that Persons of that Rank, ought to be receiv'd and treated with all the Care imaginable. Therefore your Serenity will come, if you please, as soon as can be, that those Illustrious Relations may receive all the good Treatment they have reason to expect from us. I am*

The most unfortunate Princess
in the World *CHARLOT*,
Legitimate Countess Palatin.

From Heidelberg,
April 17. 1657. I am

I am ignorant of the Prince's thoughts at the reading of my Letter: But if I may judge by the Event, it made no great impreſſion upon his mind; ſince three days after it, the Magiſtrates were order'd to diſpoſe themſelves to receive him with his Miſtreſs. He came accompany'd by a hundred Dragoons, wherewith he had newly augmented the Forces of his Houſhold.

Good God! what became of me, when I was inform'd of this fatal Arrival! I did not know what to reſolve upon; and *I* was agitated with all the moſt violent Paſſions. Love, Hatred and Fury poſſeſs'd my mind by turns. *I* ſaw, with a moſt mortal Anguiſh, that a young Girl who had ſerv'd me, fill'd up the place which was due to me; and that Lewdneſs had rais'd her to a Rank, which by all manner of Laws, was only belonging to me. *I* heard People call her *Serene Highneſs*; and her

her Court daily increas'd, by the diminution of mine. Every body forsook me, and *I* pass'd whole days almost alone with my Children. *In fine*, a Guard of 20 Cuirassiers was order'd to observe me narrowly: So that *I* was reduc'd to the most deplorable condition *I* had ever seen my self in, during my whole Life.

After a thousand different Resolutions, which *I* form'd successively, *I* fix'd at last upon this; which was, to make a last Effort to endeavour moving the Prince's heart and tenderness, by presenting my self unexpectedly before him, in a suppliant posture. *I* did not think it fit to appear in mourning. On the contrary, *I* put on the most magnificent Apparel I had. I dress'd my two Princes, and my Princess, as fine as possibly *I* could, and kneeling down all Four, we expected his Highness's coming by. We had taken

our

our measures so well, that we were not long in that posture before the Prince saw us. And as he was surpriz'd with that Spectacle, which was capable of mollifying the most barbarous heart.

Sir, said *I*, all drown'd in Tears, *pity a poor desolate Mother; who, tho she has the Honour of being your Wife, dares no longer use that Title. Yet it is most certain, that I have done nothing to render my self unworthy of it. I issue from illustrious Blood, which I have not tarnish'd: And these two Princes, with this Princess, which are our common Children, conjure you all in Tears to acknowledg me for their Mother, and your lawful Wife. Will you refuse to do us this Justice, you who owe it to all your Subjects? And do you not fear an avenging God, who will punish all Fornicators and Adulterers? Suffer your self to be mov'd, Sir, by Objects that ought to revive all your*

Ten-

Tenderneſs; and do not abandon your-ſelf to a Paſſion, which will provoke Heavens, and will be diſapprov'd by all the World.

Theſe few Words, which were often interrupted with Tears and Sighs, mov'd all the Court. My Children, who cry'd exceedingly, drew Pity from all the Spectators. His Highneſs wept, like the reſt; and, as according to all appearance, he was diſpoſing himſelf to make ſome favourable Anſwer; *Deguenfeld* arrived, who taking him by the hand, ſaid to him, *Sir, This is not a time for Weeping, but for you to keep your Word to me.* And pulling him with Violence, ſhe ſnatch'd him from us.

This inſolent Action put me into Rage. I ran to my Cloſet to take a Piſtol, wherewith *I* deſign'd to end at once, the Life and Amours of a Per-

Perſon, that ſtole my Husband from me. Coming out with that intention, *I* met Count *Hohenloo*, who ſtopping me, cry'd, *Ah! Madam, What are you going to do?* And having wreſted the Piſtol from my hand, ſhot it out of the Window. The Prince came running at the noiſe, and deſiring to know who had committed this Imprudency:

'Tis I, Sir, ſaid *I, who was reſolv'd to end all my Misfortunes at once, in killing that Monſter who is the cauſe of them.*

Madam, *ſaid his Highneſs*, you will do much better to moderate your ſelf: Otherwiſe *I* ſhall put you in a place, where People ſhall anſwer for your Perſon, and Actions.

Sir, ſaid *I, after the loſs of your Heart, I have nothing more to fear.*

But

But yet being unwilling to exasperate him any further, I retir'd into my Closet.

Four days after, a Courier brought the News, that the Prince and Princess of *Wirtemberg* were just arriving: And I heard that the Baron of *Beguenfeld*, Brother to my Husband's Mistress, was sent to receive them. The rejoycing lasted three days, during which the Duke and Dutchess were magnificently treated; but all without me, who was not invited at any of the Treats.

The Prince and Princess desir'd my presence at all of them, but his Highness did not think it fit, looking no longer upon me, but as one that would have spoil'd the Feast.

I pass'd all those days of rejoycing by my self in my Closet, and having obtain'd leave to treat their

High-

Highneſſes of *Wirtemberg* in my turn, *I* entreated the Elector to honour us with his Preſence, which he granted very civilly. But *Deguenfeld* having told him, that ſhe would make one; which the Prince not being willing to grant, ſhe hinder'd him from performing his Promiſe.

All being ready, and we only ſtaying for his Serenity to ſit down at Table, he ſent for Prince *Charles*, and told him, *Go, Son, do you perform the Honours of your Mother's Table; and endeavour, as much as in you lies, to divert her illuſtrious Gueſts. Perform my part; and deſire the Prince and Princeſs to excuſe my not having the Honour to wait upon them; aſſuring them, that but for my being ſuddenly taken with an Indiſpoſition, I ſhould not have fail'd drinking a Glaſs with them.*

We

We din'd thus, without his Highneſs; and whereas *I* was concern'd not to loſe ſo favourable an occaſion, which could hardly be recover'd, *I* conſulted the Duke and Dutcheſs while we were at Table, to know from them how *I* ſhould behave my ſelf, they knew before ſo much of my Story as to pity me. And when *I* had inform'd them with ſeveral Particulars they were ignorant of, they concluded *I* could hardly be more unhappy than I was.

The Prince aſſur'd me very generouſly, that he was ſenſibly concern'd at my Misfortune, and that he wiſh'd it were in his power to help me. He adviſ'd me not to undertake any thing violently againſt the Baroneſs of *Deguenfeld*; adding, that if *I* did, *I* ſhould render my Condition deſperate, and precipitate my ſelf into Misfortunes never to be

be redreſs'd. He promis'd me his Mediation and Cares to reconcile me to his Highneſs: And not to omit any thing that lay in his power, he engag'd himſelf to write ſmartly to *Hardwic Deguenfeld* his Vaſſal, and Brother to this Creature; to command him to recall his Siſter, under pain of loſing his Fief which he had in his Dominions. And he concluded, that the ſureſt and beſt way, was to addreſs my ſelf immediately to your Sacred Majeſty, to entreat you, as Chief of the Empire, to oblige a Prince, who is a Member of that illuſtrious Body, to do me Juſtice.

I follow this wiſe Counſel, and humbly beg of your Imperial Majeſty to protect a wrong'd Princeſs, who deſerves a very different treatment from what ſhe meets with. I refer my Intereſts to you, and entreat you to credit this Supplication.

tion. Altho' it be long, it do's not near contain all the Incidents I might have incerted in it. But I am ſenſible, that I ought not to treſpaſs upon the patience of the moſt auguſt Emperor of the World: And I even fear, that my moſt humble Petition is longer than it ought to be. But I hope your Sacred Majeſty will pardon a deſolate Princeſs, who fully prepoſſeſs'd of her Right, has not been able to ſuppreſs any thing of this, for fear of wronging her Cauſe. And whereas the Princes of the Empire are ſhortly to aſſemble at *Dourlac*, I entreat your Sacred Majeſty to depute ſome-body in particular for my Caſe. Juſtice cannot be deny'd me, when you eſpouſe my Cauſe.

This is the ſubmiſſive Pray'r of a Princeſs, who has no other Support or Protection, than your Imperial Majeſty's: And who will never ceaſe

ceaſe to pray for the preſervation of your Sacred Perſon, for the proſperity of your Empire; and, for the greatneſs and the number of your Victories, ſince I am, with a profound Reſpect,

Your Sacred Majeſty's

Moſt humble and moſt obedient Servant

CHARLOT,

Born Landgrave of HESSE,

And Princeſs Electrice PALATIN.

From Heidelberg,
July 21. 1661.

The Princeſs, after her Husband's death, came back into her Son's Dominions, where ſhe was treated with the Reſpect that was due to her. But ſhe had not the Conſolation of ſeeing herſelf a Grandmother, whatever

ever Prayers ſhe made for it. Some ſaid that *Charles*'s Phyſician had put ſome Ingredients into the Remedies he adminiſtred to the Princeſs his Wife, which render'd ineffectual all the Careſſes of that Elector. But all the World has known, that he has been charg'd with a far greater Crime, which is, to have poyſon'd this Prince, and thus it is reported.

There were two Brothers in this poor Prince's Court, in whom he confided, and whom he lov'd. The one was his firſt Miniſter, and the other the Phyſician I ſpeak of. Theſe two Monſters (if what they are accus'd of be true) ſuffer'd themſelves to be corrupted by that Society which ſports with the Life of Monarchs, when it oppoſes their Intereſt. They ſlipt into that Princes Glaſs, a ſlow Poyſon, which did not fail to produce the Effects they expected from it. *Charles* liv'd two years after it; and when he found

that

that Death was going to exact from him the Tribute from which Princes are not exempted, he prepar'd for it like a good Chriſtian. He nam'd for his Succeſſor the Duke of *Newburg*, after having taken from him all manner of Aſſurances, both by Acts and Oaths, that he would alter nothing in the Religion eſtabliſh'd.

The Phyſician was ſo publickly accus'd of the death of his Maſter, that the new Elector could not avoid committing him to Priſon. But the Proceedings of his Tryal were ſo ſlow, that it was evident he was very well recommended. He was ſtill in Priſon three years after *Charles*'s death, (which happen'd in the year 1685.) when the City of *Heidelberg*, with all the *Palatinat*, fell into the hands of the *Dauphin*.

F I N I S.